

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XVI.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1888.

NO. 32.

## DECORATION DAY.

### Alcorn and Bradley Pay Tributes to the Federal Dead.

Lexington, May 31st. The steady rain which fell here this morning caused many a sad heart to beat in the breasts of the Federal soldiers of Laurel county, who had looked impatiently for the coming of decoration day, with them by for the most important day of the year. Although the rain of the night before had made the roads fearful and which unaccountably fell till 1 o'clock, about 75 of the 150 members of the H. H. Seville Post, No. 52, braved both rain and mud and were present at the exercises, which began at 1 o'clock. At 12:30 the doors of the court-house were thrown open and the London Cornet Band arranged round the main entrance, began playing "Rally Around the Flag." The circuit court-room, which was to be used for speaking, was soon filled, about a third of the crowd being ladies. A large U. S. flag adorned the speaker's stand, which had been artistically dressed with black crepe and here and there a delicate piece of white ribbon. Every seat in the house being occupied, save a few rows which had been reserved near the stand for the members of the Post, the band played a march and the old soldiers with the G. A. R. hats and badges entered the room, keeping step to the march, which was an old war piece, and occupied the reserved seats, while Judge Vincent Boring, who headed the march, stepped into the stand and after going through the regular exercises of the Post, introduced in a neat little speech our townsman, Judge James W. Alcorn, at the mention of whose name an extended applause was kept up. Judge Alcorn's speech, although only 15 minutes in length, was a most excellent one and from the frequent clapping of hands and stamping of feet it was plainly seen that it was being well accepted and greatly enjoyed. Although a Confederate soldier in an assembly of Federals, Mr. Alcorn seemed perfectly at home and many of them shook him by the hand when all was over. Mr. W. O. Bradley was next introduced and for three-quarters of an hour held the audience. His speech was highly complimented and vociferous cheers greeted his every sentence in which he referred to the "brave men who had fought for their rights and who had done honor to their country." He was very pathetic and at one time brought tears to several of the old warriors. After Mr. Bradley's speech Judge Boring announced that on account of the rain, which was then falling in torrents, the graves would not be decorated, but that flowers and evergreens, which had been prepared for the occasion, would be laid on the graves when the rain ceased. The band then played a funeral dirge, after which Judge Boring made a speech of thanks to both the speakers and the band and the county officials for the use of their court-room. "Near my God to Thee" was then played and after benediction the crowd dispersed—the old soldiers almost falling on each other's necks when the good-byes were said.

E. C. W.

### The Kirtsville Commencement.

Kirtsville, May 30.—Please announce in your issue of this week the following: The annual Commencement Exercises of Elliott Institute will take place in the Christian church at Kirtsville on Thursday, June 7th, beginning at 7 p. m.

The work of the art class will be on exhibition in the same house on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday, the 11th, 12th and 13th.

The exercises will consist of addresses by Geo. G. Benson, of Simpsonville, and an entertainment by the music class and primary class.

Immediately after the close of the exercises the aid society will have in the village a strawberry supper.

MICHAEL ELLIOTT.

Sections of Ohio and Indiana within the past 48 hours have been swept by a storm, which has left in its tracks many serious results. Stark and Pickaway counties, in this State, appear to have suffered more severely than other localities. The general aggregate of the losses reported, however, will run far up into the thousands of dollars. The electrical display was unusual, and the results in some instances very damaging. Human life was not spared and the animal creation fared worse.—(Cincinnati Enquirer, 29th.)

The Goose bone foretell the weather but who can tell when you will need Gutter's chicken cholera cure? Keep a stock on hand, for there's no telling when you will need it. If it fails to cure your money will be refunded by Melchers & Stagg.

A tree that was cut down near Whiteman, W. T., yielded 35,000 feet of lumber which at \$7.50 per thousand makes the tree worth \$262.

That Hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. McRoberts & Stagg.

Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. McRoberts & Stagg.

## CRAB ORCHARD.

Guests have begun to arrive at the Crab Orchard Springs.

Miss Eddie Shivel is taking lessons in oil painting from Miss Laura Doores.

Hatchings & Chadwick have bought W. A. Carson's stock of groceries.

The Crab Orchard Springs Company is indeed fortunate in securing the services of Mr. D. B. Edmiston as clerk for this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Glover have gone to housekeeping. They are very cozily domiciled in Mr. B. G. Glover's house on Main street.

Very much indeed did we enjoy reading your business manager's letters descriptive of his recent Eastern trip. They were well written and exceedingly interesting.

Mr. Arch Carson's gray horse, "Old Charles," is dead. All of the drummers who have visited our town for a number of years were well acquainted with him and will regret to learn that he is no more.

One of Mrs. McAlister's boarders, a Mrs. Johnston, has been quite ill. Dr. Carpenter, of Stanford, has been waiting on her. Mr. G. W. James seems to be some better. Miss Hettie Harris is again able to walk about the house.

The school at the College closed last Friday on account of the very few pupils who were in attendance during the last three weeks. Prof. Davall and the Misses Thixton made many friends with here, all of whom very much regretted their departure, but we hope to have them with us again next fall.

Mrs. Rice at Illinois, Mrs. Ellen Saunders and two daughters, of Westerville, Ohio, and Mr. Will James, of Missouri, are visiting Mr. G. W. James' family. Mr. S. W. Cotton, of Middleburg, was in town Sunday. Miss Lillie Pettus, of Somerset, is visiting Misses Ida and Mand Pettus. Mrs. Eliza Singleton, of Bristol, Tenn., is the guest of Mrs. Clara Singleton. Mrs. Fannie Edmiston and Miss Lida Edmiston have been visiting Mrs. Logan, near Stanford. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Colley, of Danville, were the guests of Mrs. W. B. Dillon. Mr. Lee Steadman is visiting relatives in Harrodsburg. Mr. J. W. Brooks is in town. Mrs. J. G. Livingston has been visiting friends in Stanford.

## HUBBLE.

Richard Alexander will sell \$100 worth of strawberries from here this season.

Bob Snow bought some cows here at \$2.10 per hundred. The prospect for wheat is much better than it was and will be about 1 of a crop. Tobacco plants are plentiful in this locality.

Hubble is noted for its great center for news, which is always correct to a better. In short, we deal in facts all the way from the size of a pea to that of a goose egg, or larger for special orders. Out worms assembled in convention near this place and passed the following resolutions: "We, the worms of Lincoln county, do hereby eating vegetation while it is so scarce, and so long as it is customary for our tribe to prey upon animals in other counties, we will do likewise." In obedience thereto they attacked our neighbor's dog, who made his escape at a snail's pace of his anecdote. He has been seen in various places and is now running at large on the mail list. The other dumb brutes have our sympathy as some of them have gone mad from the same cause. We see many knowing people's opinions as to what these "dog eaters" turn to. Some say to grass hoppers and some one thing and some another, but we "Hubble" speak from experience in thunder tones, we care not what they turn to when they leave here, so they don't turn into another convention while they stay.

Mr. W. P. Walton, Sir—While we truly thank you for the article which you have already published concerning the supper held on last Saturday night by the ladies of the Household of Ruth and the Old Fellows, yet for the satisfaction of many others who were on that committee with us you will do us great favor by adding their names. They are Elizabeth Peyton, Mollie Whitley, Tella Jarman, Lizzie Peyton, Jennie Peyton, Dollie Blackley and Charity Middleton. Please oblige yours, Maria Brown and Avarilla Smith.

## Being More Pleasant

To the taste, more acceptable to the stomach, and more truly beneficial in its action, the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, is rapidly superseding all others. Try it. One bottle will prove its merits.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

## Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to cleanse the system when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

## MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Joel Anglin, who got such a brushing from James Kitts, on Brush creek, is recovering.

—W. P. Coffey brought to town a forked briar that measured, counting both limbs, 38 feet.

—The illustration of the Kitts-Anglin fight at Orlando, this county, by the Police Gazette, was immense.

—William Fry, who was jailed on the charge of having robbed William Hiatt, gave bond of \$300 Monday and was released.

—The school census report of this county shows a total of 3,651 pupils of the school age, only 49 of the number being colored.

—Lester Arnold searched the cells a few evening since and found a good sized club and two heavy beer bottles concealed in the beds.

—Mrs. J. G. Carter, who lately returned from Cincinnati, where she had been under treatment for cancer, is no better and is suffering a great deal.

—Letters from parties in Palo Pinto county, Tex., who formerly lived in this county, report great destruction from a recent cyclone. Wheat harvesting is going on and other crops doing well, outside of the track of the cyclone.

—Will Davis' dog "John" had a big battle with a rattlesnake last Saturday, and succeeded in slaying his snookship. The dog was severely bitten, but suffered no injury further than a little dizziness for an hour or two after the engagement.

—Dee White, a well-to-do darkey living near Berea, was married last week to Mary Jett, a mulatto. By this matrimonial contract the black Jett is transformed into Jett-White. They will go to housekeeping upon the splendid farm of the colored White.

—J. E. Vowels went to Pineville Monday to look up a place to open a furniture store. Hon. Sam Ward was here Monday. J. W. Brown and F. L. Thompson will be at the St. Louis convention to hold for Cleveland. R. G. Williams, now traveling for a Cincinnati house, is with us for a few days.

—The house of Bet Spoonamore, near Round Stone postoffice, was burned Saturday night. She is the woman who was brutally whipped sometime ago. Her moral standing is not the best in the world, but those who did the whipping were but little better and those who fired the house were worse. The matter is being investigated.

—George Hiatt, a little 7-year-old negro, entered Walk Ping's house Monday during the absence of the family and opened a trunk and took therefrom \$250. He scattered the greenbacks promiscuously over the floor and carried the silver down town and distributed it among the small boys. All but \$2 was recovered.

—Twenty-six years since Mr. Eliza Witt, of Berea, had a little boy, then two years old. Circumstances separated the father and son and they saw each other no more. Last week a young man from Kansas appeared on the scene and proved to be the long-lost son. He is now stopping under his father's roof, after an absence of a quarter of a century.

—Rev. Dr. John Hall, Fifth-avenue Presbyterian church, New York, is worth a million and preaches to a congregation worth \$100,000,000. Moody has the largest income of any preacher in the world; the income of royalty in the "Gospel Hymns" exceeds \$100,000 annually, but he does not take a cent of it; he turns it all over to the committee which uses it for charitable, educational and evangelized purposes.

They say that at the present price of silver one dollar of the daddies is worth only 70 cents, but here is a silver dollar of 1864 which sold in Philadelphia for \$500. Its former owner sold it some years ago for \$1,000. All of which goes to prove that some dollars are worth more than other dollars.

If the hen and a half that laid that egg and a half will call at these headquarters at 101 v. m., a second and a half will be used in wringing a neck and a half and in just an hour and a half the meager proportions of the night editor will be a pound and a half heavier.—(St. Joseph Gazette.)

—Fayette's taxable property amounts to \$21,634,145 and it requires \$73,150 to pay her expenses this year. To raise it a levy of 33 cents on the \$100 and a poll tax of \$1, has been ordered.

## Renews Her Youth.

Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouchsafed by the residents of the town: I am 71 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from pain and soreness and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth and removed completely all disease and pain. Try a bottle, you and I, at A. R. Penny's Drug Store.

Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. McRoberts & Stagg.

Catarrh Cured health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. McRoberts & Stagg.

## Not Pleuro-Pneumonia.

Dr. Steele Bailey, health officer, makes this report to Judge Thos. W. Varnon, which will be very gratifying, since the matter had caused great uneasiness among the stock raisers and others interested:

This morning Dr. Haggard, State Veterinarian, made a close physical examination of the herd of cattle belonging to El Carter and which were supposed to have Pleuro-Pneumonia, and he desires me to report to you that the investigation reveals, in his opinion, nothing which would lead to the suspicion that the cattle have now or ever had Pleuro-Pneumonia in its acute or chronic state, or any other infectious disease.

As he hadn't the opportunity to see those that have sickened and died, he withholds an opinion as to the cause of their death, but believes the trouble was of spontaneous origin, without a disposition to spread. The cattle, seemingly, are very well.

This news is of prime importance in a pecuniary sense to Lincoln county, and there is so much that is common to man and animal that any disease which affects the animal must have some bearing on the health of the human race, either by direct inoculation, or through our food supply, the people should rejoice at the sanitary condition of the bovines. Respectfully submitted.

STEELE BAILEY, M. D.  
County Health Officer.

## WAYNESBURG.

—Our town is out of a blacksmith. Any one wanting a good job would do well to come this way.

—W. R. Gooch, of McKinney, was here a few days since, looking for the "nigger" that broke into his silversmith shop last December and stole two watches and some chains and a lot of horse blankets from James W. Giveus. The darkie had got wind of what awaited him and had left for other parts the day before.

—Rain is badly needed in this vicinity. Wheat crops not so badly injured as first thought to be after the frost. Strawberries are all the rage now. The prospects for blackberries is very promising at present. Shipping berries has of late years become one of our principal commodities. The shippers of blackberries from this point last year did a good business and brought in quite a good sum of hard cash.

—W. A. Heinlen, of Bucyrus, O., was here this week looking for land with a view of buying. H. D. Williams, secretary and treasurer of the Oxley Slave Co., of Cincinnati, was down to see L. G. Gooch, of this place, who is general agent for the company and has been in their employ for the last eight years, but has been confined at home on account of bad health for several months. W. F. Niles and family have been on an extended visit among their many friends on Fishing Creek last week.

—J. E. Lynn, of Stanford, was in this locality last week trying to capture some of the funny tribe. He had with him a good fish seine and with the help of some of the best fishers succeeded in catching a fine lot of bass and other fish. Mr. Lynn also tried to seine in a few good mule colts, but failed to do so. Did not offer enough money. Parties wishing to buy some No. 1 mule colts would do well to visit this town. Sam Sims bought M. H. Floyd's buggy horse last week for \$115 cash. Green Estes sold a good plow horse for \$100. Horse swapping is very common here, especially on Saturdays. The latest sensation in horse trading occurred here last Saturday evening. Uncle Tom Woods came to town and I remarked that he had a good work horse that he wished to trade for a mare in foal. Some of "the boys" about town told him that Mr. George Cliff had a good young mare in foal to trade for a work horse. The parties got together, the trade was made, property changed hands and everything all right. About this time Uncle Isaac Acton, a brother-in-law of Uncle Sam, came up and taking a look at the supposed young mare, discovered that Bunyan had traded for a horse instead of a mare. When the old man found out that he had been grandly deceived, he at once took possession of his first horse and made for home and has not been to town since.

## Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, itchy, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

## Worth Knowing.

Mr. W. H. Morgan, merchant, Lake City, Fla., was taken with a severe cold, attended with a distressing cough and running into Consumption in its first stages. He tried many so called popular cough remedies and steadily grew worse. Was reduced in flesh, had difficulty in breathing and was unable to sleep. Finally tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and found immediate relief, and after using about a half dozen bottles found himself well and has had no return of the disease. No other remedy can show so grand a record of cures as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Guaranteed to do just what is claimed for it.—Trial bottle free at A. R. Penny's Drug Store.

## C. A. BENEDICT & CO., Well Drillers & Pump Adjusters, STANFORD, KY.

Wells drilled to order and Pumps furnished at factory prices.

## H. A. EVANS, A. B., A. J. M. Analytical Chemist, LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.

Makes a specialty of coal, mineral water and mineral analysis. Analytical work of any kind. Send for a circular.

## NEWCOMB HOTEL, MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public.

M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop.,  
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

## METCALF & HAYS, ATTYS. AT LAW & REAL ESTATE ACTS. BARTONVILLE AND PINEVILLE, KY.

Will practice in any court in Eastern Kentucky. Examinations of land titles made especially. Any size tracts of timber, coal and mineral lands for sale. Information furnished on any point and correspondence solicited.

## EDWARD H. FOX, ARTIST & PHOTOGRAPHER, DANVILLE, KY.

Has moved to his elegant new building opposite the postoffice and is better than ever prepared to accommodate the public with fine pictures from photograph to life size. Satisfaction guaranteed.

## WOOD WALLACE, THE GENTS' FURNISHER, 513 4th St., Louisville.

The fashions of the day in the Gents' Furnishings will always be found in my store. I am agent for the Indianapolis Steam Laundry, the best laundry in the world.

## LUMBER YARD!

I have purchased the lumber yards of Messrs. George D. Wearden and L. M. Brice and will open a big yard at the one purchased of Mr. Wearden. Besides lumber in rough and dressed, I will carry a large line of window sashes, doors and shingles, laths, posts and the picket fence formerly sold by Mr. Wearden.

P. REID, S. G. HOCKER, SEC. A. C. SINK, SUPT.

## STANFORD PLANING MILL COMPANY

Manufacturers of  
Flooring, Weatherboarding, Ceiling,  
Planing Lumber, Mouldings, Sash,  
Etc. Sash, Doors and Blinds always  
in stock.

## JACKSON HOUSE, LONDON, KENTUCKY.

CAPT. FRANK B. RILEY, PROPRIETOR.

Thoroughly Renovated and Refurnished, First-class Fare and Reasonable Prices. Day and night Trains are met by Police Porter of this Popular House.

## NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

I have opened a butcher shop at Row and in the Ferrill Store house and am prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of meats, fish and poultry in their season. As heretofore I will continue running my wagon delivering meat to my customers in Stanford and vicinity.

## Stanford Female College.

Prof. Paxton having resigned, the Trustees of Stanford Female College desire to employ a Principal for the Institution. Address at Stanford, J. M. REID, GEO. D. WEARDEN, J. W. ALCOCK, Comtee.

## MYERS HOTEL, STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, PROPRIETOR.

This old and well-known Hotel still maintains its high reputation, and its Proprietor is determined that it shall be second to none in Kentucky. Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointments, or Attention to his Guests. Baggage conveyed to and from depot free of charge. Special accommodations to Commercial Travelers.

## ALL THE LATEST SPRING STYLE HATS AT R. B. GEOGHEGAN'S, SUCCESSOR TO M'MICHAEL, THE HATTER, 511 4TH AVENUE, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

A discount of 10 per cent. will be given on all orders sent for Hats with a copy of the above advertisement, mentioning paper.

22-177

## I. E. P. HUFFMAN, SURGEON DENTIST, STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Office south side Main, two doors above Depot St.

## ICE, ICE, ICE! I will deliver to regular customers in Stanford and vicinity every morning At One Cent Per Pound! Accounts must be paid at the close of each month or when customer quits.

R. E. BARKOW.

## FOR SALE.

House and 25 Acres Land  
Two miles South of Stanford on Neal's Creek. Address me at Carlisle, Ky. W. CRAIG

DR. W. B. PENNY, FRANK V. HERBERT, D. D. S.

## Penny & Herbert, DENTISTS,

Office on Lancaster st., opposite site court-house. All work guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

R. S. MARTIN, BROOKDALE, KY., 1887.

## MARTIN & PERKINS,

The new firm hopes not only to sustain the reputation of the old, but intends to make many improvements in the manufacture of toques which will be to the interest of our customers. We will devote special attention to our Natural Leaf brands of Kentucky's best leaf. Thanking you for past favors and asking for a continuation of your trade, we remain Respectfully yours, MARTIN & PERKINS.

## THE GALT HOUSE, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

THE LARGEST AND FINEST  
HOTEL IN THE CITY.

RATES \$2.50 TO \$4 PER DAY, ACCORDING TO ROOMS.

TURKISH & RUSSIAN BATHS IN HOTEL.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

W. H. JACKSON & CO., PROP'RS.

LONDON, KY.

Good turnouts and saddle horses always for hire on reasonable terms. London is the most convenient point on the railroad to reach places in the in the mountain section of the State.

1871. 1888.

## Lebanon Planing Mill,

A. OFFUTT, Proprietor, - - - - - LEBANON, KY.

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Frames, Casing, Base Mouldings, Mantels, Brackets, Cornices, Newels, Balusters, Verandas, Store Fronts, Shelving, Counters, Flooring, Siding, Shingles, Laths, Rough and Dressed Lumber, etc.

Send for prices before buying elsewhere.

THE BOSS PLACE

Elephantine, sharp razors and experienced workmen make a Tonsorial Art. Rooms for the forenoon in this part of the State. Hair cutting, shaving and shampooing done in the latest and most improved style. My special attention will be given to ladies and children.

JESSE J. THOMPSON, Stanford, Ky.

## THAT FIGHT

The Original Wins.

C. F. Simmons, St. Louis, Prop'r M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, Esq'd No. in the U. S. Court address J. H. Zeilin, Prop'r A. Q. Simmons Liver Regulator, Esq'd by Zeilin Esq'd. M. A. S. L. M. has for 47 years cured INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, LIVER AFFECTIONS, SORE STOMACH, ETC. Rev. T. B. Reams, Pastor M. E. Church, Adams, Tenn., writes: "I think I should have been dead but for your Genuine M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine. I have sometimes had to substitute 'Zeilin's' study for your Medicine, but it don't answer the purpose."

Dr. J. H. Graves, Editor The Baptist, Memphis, Tenn., says: "I received a package of your Liver Medicine, and have used half of it. It works like a charm. I want no better Liver Regulator and certainly no more of Zeilin's mixture."

A discount of 10 per cent. will be given on all orders sent for Hats with a copy of the above advertisement, mentioning paper.

22-177



W. P. WALTON.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Judge of the Court of Appeals,

JUDGE W. S. PRYOR,

## SIX PAGES.

A DELEGATION of Georgia prohibitionists, with Samuel Small as chief, are en route for Indianapolis, where the third party hopes to-morrow to convince itself that it is alive.—[Louisville Times.] This reminds us of Sam's experience the last time he attended a convention in the same city. He was then with the Atlanta Constitution which sent him there as a reporter. Arriving at Junction City after frequent wrestlings with his old enemy, the bottle, and having gotten considerably the worst of the encounter, not being as strong in the cause since his wife had notified all the bar-keepers in Atlanta not to sell him whiskey under pain of legal punishment, he was so bewildered that he did not know he had gotten on the wrong train till the conductor came around just before getting here. Small fumbled around in the maudlin way peculiar to an intoxicated man and finally produced his pass, when he was told that it was good only going the other way. He got off here and came at once to this office, but his condition was such that we advised a nap, which he took and in a few hours he was "better" and entirely well after an invigorating drive with us to Pink Cottage and other points. He is a very companionable fellow, and until his train came that light he talked incessantly and very entertainingly. "Things have changed since Fetsy died" somewhat. Sam's got to be a preacher and likewise a political prohibitionist, but somehow that kind of fellows rarely amounts to much and their last end is frequently worse than the first.

The editor of the New York Sun, Mr. Dana, who allows his likes and dislikes to warp his political judgment, says in an interview with a Cincinnati paper, that if the republicans put up Chauncey Depew for the presidency, he can beat any man the democrats can run with the exception of Gov. Hill. Since Dana's futile effort to beat Cleveland in 1884 and his silly "We believe that Grover Cleveland is beaten," published every day after the election until the official vote was given, no confidence whatever is placed in his integrity nor his judgment in political affairs, and most of the other important matters discussed in his paper have to be taken with a grain of salt. For all practical purposes the Sun might as well shine out fully for the republicans. It does the democratic party more harm than good by claiming to be a member of it. Fortunately its influence is so greatly on the wane, however, that it does not amount to much anyway.

KENTUCKY will witness the hanging of a white man for murder to-day. It will be an unusual spectacle, the more so the pity, when so many of them deserve death for cruel murders. Gov. Buckner has declined to interfere in the case of James Buchanan, who is condemned to die for the murder of James Ross, whom he killed in a drunken fit, and he will swing at Cumpton, Wolfe county, to-day.

The Mercer Sayings and Doings celebrated the opening of the Louisville Southern in an illustrated double number that would do credit to any office. The celebration was attended by thousands of people, who were regaled with oratory and victuals till they couldn't repose. It was a big day in the history of the county and right royally did the people commemorate it.

GEN. SHERIDAN is not going to die this time, as much as some of the people in the Valley of the Virginia, which he wantonly devastated during the war, would like to see him. Little Phil, the fighter, did his country some noble services, but making a desert of a fertile country was not one of them by a long shot.

BRECHERS got into Blaine's residence at Augusta, Me., and stole some of his private and business correspondence. If there were any letters among them of the Mulligan variety the Plumed Knight will likely weep before the campaign is over because he did not burn them before sailing the ocean blue.

The Insurance companies have gotten the best of their Kentucky patrons in the last five years pretty handsomely. According to the Insurance Herald they have only paid \$5,878,235 in fire losses in the State in that time, while they have pocketed \$4,378,502 in premiums.

Gov. BUCKNER is spending a few days on his farm in Hart, the first since his inauguration. If the old granger doesn't mind he will not only lose all of the hayseed out of his hair, but forget how to farm entirely.

THE SAYINGS & DOINGS of Harrodsburg, T. M. Cardwell, editor, favored his friends here with invitations to dine with it at the big celebration Wednesday.

THE political prohibitionists assembled in national convention at Indianapolis Wednesday and organized by the election of Rev. H. C. Delano, of Connecticut, as temporary chairman. On taking the chair he was presented with a gavel made from the telegraph pole from which Gen. St. John was hung in effigy at Topeka, Kas., when the latter gentleman made some facetious remarks on the feelings of a man hung in that way. The leaders affect to believe that the "party" will poll a half million votes this year and in 1892 will sweep the country like a cyclone. They base their belief on the steady growth of the cause as shown by the vote since 1872, when only 5,600 votes were cast. Neal Dow, who headed the ticket in 1880, received 10,000 votes in 15 States, but in 1884 15 times that number were cast in 34 States for St. John. During the last two years there have been elections in 20 States where there was a prohibition ticket and the total vote cast was 287,000.

No nominations had been made up to adjournment Wednesday night. St. John was made permanent chairman and Sam Small secretary. The prospect was that Fisk, of New Jersey and Geo. W. Bain would be the ticket. The question of woman suffrage seems to be the disturbing element, the Northern delegates advocating it and the Southern opposing. All but three States are represented in the meeting.

The equivocal nature of James G. Blaine made more people believe that he wanted the presidential nomination after his Florence letter declining to be a candidate, than before. He has once since reiterated his resolve with no better effect, until now he has finally put an end to doubt of his intention by writing to Whitlaw Reid that he will not accept the nomination if tendered him. He says: "Assuming that the Presidential nomination could, by any possible chance, be offered to me, I could not accept it without leaving in the hands of thousands of these men the impression that I had not been free from indirectness, and, therefore, I could not accept it at all." This ought to settle the question, but it is likely that it will not. There are too many red radicals, who swear by the man of the Mulligan letters to give him up for smaller fish.

The Cincinnati Press Club will dedicate its permanent quarters in the Exposition building, June 9th, with a reception and banquet. Our thanks are returned for an invitation.

## NEWS CONDENSED.

—A 70-pound tumor was removed from Mrs. Wm. Skinner, at Findlay, 11.

—The restaurant privileges of the Cincinnati Centennial Exposition sold for \$18,600.

—The rebuilding of the workshops in the penitentiary was let to the Mason-Ford Co., at \$53,398.

—Hail fell to the depth of four feet near Des Moines, Iowa, Tuesday, causing great destruction.

—An order dispensing with the services of 5,000 employees has been made on the Pennsylvania road.

—Gov. Knott has been appointed by the President one of the board of visitors to the Naval Academy.

—The Senate increased the River and Harbor bill from \$19,035,785, as passed by the House, to \$21,338,780.

—In Pennsylvania's anthracite coal fields 10,000 persons are employed and 52,000 in the bituminous beds.

—Blunkley Morgan, condemned to be hung in the Ohio penitentiary last night, has gotten a reprieve for 60 days.

—About 400 democrats have signified their intention to go to St. Louis under the name of the Waterson Club.

—Dan Crawford, in a fit of jealousy, chopped his rival's head into mince meat with an axe near Memphis, Tenn.

—Excursion tickets will be put on all railroads to-day to watering places and other summer resorts at 15 fares for the round-trip.

—A widow and her son were killed and a daughter was fatally injured by a gang of toughs, near Osceola, Ark. Lynching is threatened.

—In Mason county Mary Brooks quarreled with her husband, Henry Brooks, and cut his throat with a butcher knife, causing death soon afterwards.

—An explosion caused by a boy lighting a match in a cellar in which gasoline was stored at Frederick, Md., killed two persons and wounded over a hundred.

—The bill to reimburse the depositors of the Freedman's Saving and Trust Co., for losses incurred by that institution, has been favorably reported to the Senate.

—The first regular train on the Louisville Southern carried 27 pay passengers and the run to Verchamp (formerly Harrodsburg Junction) was made in three hours.

—Lexington voted by a majority of 1,063 to take \$100,000 in stock of the Louisville Southern. The opposition fought manfully, but developed very little strength.

—The Kentucky Court of Appeals decides that a policy in the Travelers' Accident Insurance Company does not cover cases in which the insured is killed in personal encounter.

—Col. Craddock, who knows everything, settles the question of Senator Beck's prospective marriage by saying the lady is Mrs. Henderson, a daughter of Dr. Yandell, of Louisville.

—The city of Owensboro, on Saturday, by a vote of 964 to 9, agreed to donate to the Vincennes, Oakland City and Owensboro railroad a sum equal to 2 per cent. of the value of her property.

—Judge E. D. White, of New Orleans, was elected United States Senator by the Louisiana Legislature Monday, after having been chosen by the democratic caucus. He will succeed Senator East.

—Henry George was formerly read out of the United Labor party at New York by the 23d District of the party. He was charged with being a traitor and with having made dealings with the democracy.

—Engineers of the Tennessee Steel and Iron Company, while surveying in Wise county, Va., were attacked by a body of men in the bushes and two of the party killed. Both the settlers and company claim the land.

—The Kentucky division of the T. P. A. re-elected John W. Corley, President; Capt. J. G. Berry, Vice President; Theodore Speiden, Secretary and Treasurer. The National Convention will be held at Minneapolis June 19-22.

—The engine of the local freight on the L. & N. exploded near Franklin, killing Engineer Henry Quinn and terribly scalding George Farley, brakeman, and John Richardson, fireman. A number of cars were totally demolished.

—The Senate Committee on Military Affairs reported the bill to revive the grade of General of the United States Army, the object being, of course, to honor Gen. Sheridan and it was passed with only seven votes in the negative.

—A cablegram from St. Petersburg says all Jews, excepting merchants connected with the leading commercial companies, have been ordered by the Government to quit Moscow within a fortnight. Upwards of 2,000 exiled Jews passed through Crecow Monday en route to America.

—A delegation from Kentucky, including Senator Beck, Gov. Knott and Representatives Canth and McCreary, called at the White House and invited the President, in case he visited Cincinnati on the 4th of July next, to extend his trip to Louisville. The President said that he would accept the invitation in case he was in that neighborhood.

## CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Evangelist Munnell's revival at Columbus, Ohio, resulted in 1,000 additions to the churches.

—The South District Association will meet Thursday, before the third Sunday in June, at Greensburg.

—Bro. Barnes' ode to the army worm may do, but the less he says about the cut-worm in this section the better.

—I will preach next Saturday night at Moreland, Sunday at 11 at Hustonville and Sunday at 4 p. m. at McKinney, Jos. Ballou.

—Elder Vanhook Lee, an old and popular minister of the Christian church, died at Cincinnati this week aged 88.

—The Moody Tabernacle, Louisville, has been sold at auction to Julius Caldwell, Jr., for \$1,000 and will be taken down at once.

—Rev. Dr. J. M. Trimble is the only member of the Methodist General Conference in New York, who attended the celebrated conference there in 1844.

—The item from the Baptist Recorder about a meeting to be held here by Revs. Elsom and Holtzclaw was an error. Their meeting will be at Sheppardsville.

—The commencement exercises of the Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville occurred last night. Of the 12 graduates only one, E. G. House, is from Kentucky.

—Rev. R. B. Mahony is holding a fine meeting at his Newport church, which has resulted in 10 additions to last report. The church is in a splendid condition and everything moves in the utmost harmony.

—To the Stanford JOURNAL: Those wrangling preachers' tails together and throw 'em across a clothes line.—[Louisville Times.] Can't do it. One has skipped to California and the other is not prepared to do the Kilkenny act alone.

—Ed. Joseph Ballou is back from Nicholas county, where he held a "glorious meeting." The number of additions was 10, but he had thoroughly gleaned the field a year ago and it was a source of great joy to him to meet the converts of the former meeting strong and steadfast in the faith.

—The Southern wing of the Presbyterian church has solemnly declared as an unalterable tenet of its faith that God made Adam out of mud, and not out of a monkey. All good Southern Presbyterians must now quit monkeying with the evolution heresy and burn their books on geology.—[Louisville Times.]

## FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—J. S. Menefee bought of A. C. Dunn a second jewel colt for \$125.

—George D. Wearren bought of Ad Catron a bay buggy mare for \$175.

—James Martin sold to Green & Embury, Covington, a car-load of 215-pound hogs at 51 cents.

—Tom Johnson, of Cane Valley, has a cow that gives 14 gallons of milk a day.—[Columbia Herald.]

—Webb & Kropf are shipping daily in refrigerator cars dressed lambs from this market to New York. They shipped 300 yesterday.—[Paris Kentuckian.]

—The classic English Derby was run Wednesday at Epsom Downs, and was won by the favorite, the Duke of Portland's bay colt Ayreshire. Macbeth did not start.

—The city of Owensboro, on Saturday, by a vote of 964 to 9, agreed to donate to the Vincennes, Oakland City and Owensboro railroad a sum equal to 2 per cent. of the value of her property.

—Judge E. D. White, of New Orleans, was elected United States Senator by the Louisiana Legislature Monday, after having been chosen by the democratic caucus. He will succeed Senator East.

—Henry George was formerly read out of the United Labor party at New York by the 23d District of the party. He was charged with being a traitor and with having made dealings with the democracy.

—Engineers of the Tennessee Steel and Iron Company, while surveying in Wise county, Va., were attacked by a body of men in the bushes and two of the party killed. Both the settlers and company claim the land.

—The Kentucky division of the T. P. A. re-elected John W. Corley, President; Capt. J. G. Berry, Vice President; Theodore Speiden, Secretary and Treasurer. The National Convention will be held at Minneapolis June 19-22.

—Jockey Barnes rode four horses to victory at Latonia Tuesday. Little Miss Irene Dillon ran 7th in a race the same day.

—A. M. Feland sold a few days ago to Woodcock & Owens, of Boyle county, a bunch of lambs that averaged 12 lbs. at 61 cents, and 3 ewes weighing 142 lbs. each at 33.

—Tom Wood, of Boyle, sold at Winchester, this week, 32 head of 1,050-lb. steers at \$12; 7 of 700 pounds at \$20 and 21 good yearlings, 610 lbs., at 33. J. C. Johnson sold at the same time 10 steers at \$12.50, weight 1,050 lbs.—[Democrat.]

—Reports of numbers of cattle having died from eating wet clover during the past month, a farmer says: "When you find your stock swollen take a small bunch of oats or straw, wrap it tightly with twine and fasten it in the animal's mouth by tying around the head. The animal will chew the straw causing constant eructation, which will give relief in a short time."

—Tobacco men in this county say that not over 5 of the acreage will be planted as was anticipated. Some of them have set out plants on the same ground three times, and the cut worms have cut the plants every time. Some have planted corn and others watermelons in part of their grounds intended for tobacco.—[Bourbon News.]

—Winchester Court.—Four hundred cattle on the market and at least half remained unsold. The following sales were made publicly: 32 head of good 1,200-pound steers, \$41.50; 40 head of 1,000-pound cattle at \$35; 10 yearlings \$19.75; 3 yearling heifers, \$12.50; 12 yearling scrub steers, \$12.00; 8 head of scrubs, \$9.45; 11 scrub calves, \$7.50; work oxen dull. J. W. Pace bought of Roger Jones 30 head of 170-lb. hogs at 33c.—[Sun.]

## DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Wakelield & Lee bought this week from a Garrard county party a five-year-old harness gelding for \$115.

—Mrs. A. J. Potts, of Lexington, has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Gilchrist several days this week. Mr. Montrose Graham, formerly of this and Rockcastle counties, now of Vernon, Texas, is in town.

—The admirers of Tera Cotta will be glad to learn that he won a \$1,100 race at St. Louis Wednesday, beating Barona, Little Murch, Wary and one or two others. Time 2:10; distance a mile and a quarter.

—The soldiers' graves were decorated Wednesday by the G. A. R. Col. Logan McKee was to have delivered the address, but as he did not return from Harrodsburg in time, Gen. S. S. Fry was substituted for him.

—John Bugg, while plowing a few days ago on the battle field of Perryville, unearthed a camp kettle containing about \$45 in foreign silver coin, all of it of date running as far back as 1792. The deposit is thought to have been made by a soldier afterwards killed in battle.

—Rev. Samuel McKee, having completed his theological studies at Princeton, N. J., is at home for a short rest. For the next year he expects to engage in missionary work in the mountain counties of Kentucky. Rev. M. M. Allen, of Princeton, Ky., a graduate of Centre College four years ago, and a classmate of Mr. McKee at Princeton, N. J., has accepted a call from a church at Bessemer, Michigan.

—Mr. W. B. Nichols, of the late Tribune, has a very old map of Kentucky, made when there were only three counties in the entire territory, Jefferson, Fayette and Lincoln. Considering the early date of its publication, it is well executed. It was printed by the Helio-type Printing Company, of Boston.

—The north side is put down as an Indian territory, with no mention of Cincinnati. Danville and "Harrold" are noted, the former as a town the latter as a fort or station. On the upper right hand corner is the following:

—THIS MAP OF KENTUCKY, drawn from actual observation, is inserted with the most respect to the Honorable Congress of the United States of America and to his Excellency George Washington late Commander in Chief of their army. By their humble servant, John Fitson."

—Mr. D. T. Fackler, whose serious illness has been noted, died Wednesday night at 11 o'clock, of consumption of the bowels. Deceased was a native of Alabama, but has been a resident of Danville nearly all the time since his 10th year, making his home with his uncle, Col. J. T. Fackler. He attended the preparatory department of Centre College and afterwards the Danville Military Academy. After leaving the latter school he entered the University of Virginia and graduated in due time from the law department. He practiced his profession several years in Danville, but finding it unprofitable he entered the newspaper business, connecting himself with the Danville Advocate. This connection existed at the time of his death. He was a careful and painstaking writer and thoroughly revised everything he wrote before handing it to the printer. Mr. Fackler had passed his 31th year. The funeral will take place Friday evening at 4 o'clock from the First Presbyterian church, of which he had long been a member.

—The city of Owensboro, on Saturday, by a vote of 964 to 9, agreed to donate to the Vincennes, Oakland City and Owensboro railroad a sum equal to 2 per cent. of the value of her property.

—Judge E. D. White, of New Orleans, was elected United States Senator by the Louisiana Legislature Monday, after having been chosen by the democratic caucus. He will succeed Senator East.

—Henry George was formerly read out of the United Labor party at New York by the 23d District of the party. He was charged with being a traitor and with having made dealings with the democracy.

—Engineers of the Tennessee Steel and Iron Company, while surveying in Wise county, Va., were attacked by a body of men in the bushes and two of the party killed. Both the settlers and company claim the land.

—The Kentucky division of the T. P. A. re-elected John W. Corley, President; Capt. J. G. Berry, Vice President; Theodore Speiden, Secretary and Treasurer. The National Convention will be held at Minneapolis June 19-22.

—The engine of the local freight on the L. & N. exploded near Franklin, killing Engineer Henry Quinn and terribly scalding George Farley, brakeman, and John Richardson, fireman. A number of cars were totally demolished.

—The Senate Committee on Military Affairs reported the bill to revive the grade of General of the United States Army, the object being, of course, to honor Gen. Sheridan and it was passed with only seven votes in the negative.

—A cablegram from St. Petersburg says all Jews, excepting merchants connected with the leading commercial companies, have been ordered by the Government to quit Moscow within a fortnight. Upwards of 2,000 exiled Jews passed through Crecow Monday en route to America.

—A delegation from Kentucky, including Senator Beck, Gov. Knott and Representatives Canth and McCreary, called at the White House and invited the President, in case he visited Cincinnati on the 4th of July next, to extend his trip to Louisville. The President said that he would accept the invitation in case he was in that neighborhood.

—The city of Owensboro, on Saturday, by a vote of 964 to 9, agreed to donate to the Vincennes, Oakland City and Owensboro railroad a sum equal to 2 per cent. of the value of her property.

—Judge E. D. White, of New Orleans, was elected United States Senator by the Louisiana Legislature Monday, after having been chosen by the democratic caucus. He will succeed Senator East.

—Henry George was formerly read out of the United Labor party at New York by the 23d District of the party. He was charged with being a traitor and with having made dealings with the democracy.

—Engineers of the Tennessee Steel and Iron Company, while surveying in Wise county, Va., were attacked by a body of men in the bushes and two of the party killed. Both the settlers and company claim the land.

—The Kentucky division of the T. P. A. re-elected John W. Corley, President; Capt. J. G. Berry, Vice President; Theodore Speiden, Secretary and Treasurer. The National Convention will be held at Minneapolis June 19-22.

—The engine of the local freight on the L. & N. exploded near Franklin, killing Engineer Henry Quinn and terribly scalding George Farley, brakeman, and John Richardson, fireman. A number of cars were totally demolished.

—The Senate Committee on Military Affairs reported the bill to revive the grade of General of the United States Army, the object being, of course, to honor Gen. Sheridan and it was passed with only seven votes in the negative.

—A cablegram from St. Petersburg says all Jews, excepting merchants connected with the leading commercial companies, have been ordered by the Government to quit Moscow within a fortnight. Upwards of 2,000 exiled Jews passed through Crecow Monday en route to America.

—A delegation from Kentucky, including Senator Beck, Gov. Knott and Representatives Canth and McCreary, called at the White House and invited the President, in case he visited Cincinnati on the 4th of July next, to extend his trip to Louisville. The President said that he would accept the invitation in case he was in that neighborhood.

—The city of Owensboro, on Saturday, by a vote of 964 to 9, agreed to donate to the Vincennes, Oakland City and Owensboro railroad a sum equal to 2 per cent. of the value of her property.

—Judge E. D. White, of New Orleans, was elected United States Senator by the Louisiana Legislature Monday, after having been chosen by the democratic caucus. He will succeed Senator East.

—Henry George was formerly read out of the United Labor party at New York by the 23d District of the party. He was charged with being a traitor and with having made dealings with the democracy.

—Engineers of the Tennessee Steel and Iron Company, while surveying in Wise county, Va., were attacked by a body of men in the bushes and two of the party killed. Both the settlers and company claim the land.

—The Kentucky division of the T. P. A. re-elected John W. Corley, President; Capt. J. G. Berry, Vice President; Theodore Speiden, Secretary and Treasurer. The National Convention will be held at Minneapolis June 19-22.

—The engine of the local freight on the L. & N. exploded near Franklin, killing Engineer Henry Quinn and terribly scalding George Farley, brakeman, and John Richardson, fireman. A number of cars were totally demolished.

—The Senate Committee on Military Affairs reported the bill to revive the grade of General of the United States Army, the object being, of course, to honor Gen. Sheridan and it was passed with only seven votes in the negative.

—A cablegram from St. Petersburg says all Jews, excepting merchants connected with the leading commercial companies, have been ordered by the Government to quit Moscow within a fortnight. Upwards of 2,000 exiled Jews passed through Crecow Monday en route to America.

—A delegation from Kentucky, including Senator Beck, Gov. Knott and Representatives Canth and McCreary, called at the White House and invited the President, in case he visited Cincinnati on the 4th of July next, to extend his trip to Louisville. The President said that he would accept the invitation in case he was in that neighborhood.

—The city of Owensboro, on Saturday, by a vote of 964 to 9, agreed to donate to the Vincennes, Oakland City and Owensboro railroad a sum equal to 2 per cent. of the value of her property.

—Judge E. D. White, of New Orleans, was elected United States Senator by the Louisiana Legislature Monday, after having been chosen by the democratic caucus. He will succeed Senator East.

—Henry George was formerly read out of the United Labor party at New York by the 23d District of the party. He was charged with being a traitor and with having made dealings with the democracy.

—Engineers of the Tennessee Steel and Iron Company, while surveying in Wise county, Va., were attacked by a body of men in the bushes and two of the party killed. Both the settlers and company claim the land.

## READ:

The following list of goods, suitable for this time of year, and buy them of me and get the best:

## CANNED GOODS.

California Peaches,  
" Pears,  
" Apricots,  
Grated Pineapple,  
Sliced Pineapple,  
Lima Beans,  
Pie Peaches,  
Corn,  
Tomatoes,  
Oysters,  
Salmon,  
Sardines,  
Chipped Beef,  
Corned Beef,  
Deviled Ham.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Cal. Dried Peaches,  
Dried Peaches,  
Turkish Prunes,  
Cooking Figs,  
Mince Meat,  
Mackerel in Buckets,  
Cod Fish,  
Hominy,  
Bulk Pickles,  
Bottle Pickles,  
Catsup,  
Prepared Mustard, &c., &c.

## MY STOCK OF STAPLE GROCERIES ALWAYS FULL.

Highest Market Price Paid For

## HAMS, SIDES, SHOULDERS AND JOWLS.

## KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO STARCH,

In 3-Pound Paper Boxes,

## IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD. JUST TRY IT.

## HYMAN'S SWEET PICKLES IN BULK.

Prices Always Reasonable And Goods Satisfactory.

T. R. WALTON.

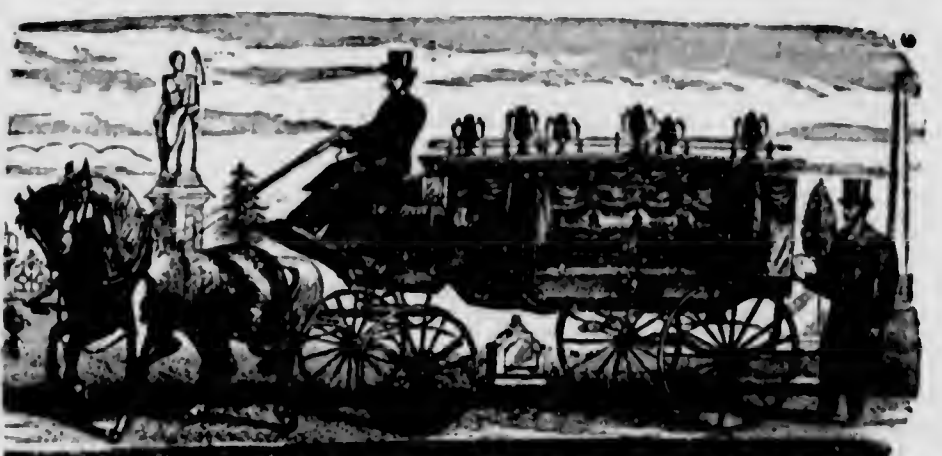
MARK HARDIN, Clerk.

## PLEASE OBSERVE

M'ROBERTS' STAGG  
A FULL ASSORTMENT  
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,  
AND SILVERWARE.

Having secured the services of C. F. KENT, a practical Watchmaker with many years' experience, all work done with neatness and dispatch, fully insured. Spectacles and Eye Glasses to suit the eye.

## COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES.



## WALL PAPER and FURNITURE.

COMPLETE STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

B. K. WEAREN.

## CINCINNATI JULY 4th to OCT. 27th.

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY  
GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory.

## UNSURPASSED DISPLAY.

NEW BUILDINGS,  
FRESH EXHIBITS,  
NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS,  
DAZZLING EFFECTS.

EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.



W. P. WALTON.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Judge of the Court of Appeals,

JUDGE W. S. PRYOR,

SIX PAGES.

A DELEGATION of Georgia Prohibitionists, with Samuel Small as chief, are en route for Indianapolis, where the third party hopes to-morrow to convince itself that it is alive.—(Louisville Times)

This reminds us of Sam's experience the last time he attended a convention in the same city. He was then with the Atlanta Constitution which sent him there as a reporter. Arriving at Junction City after frequent wrangles with his old enemy, the bottle, and having gotten considerably the worst of the encounter, not being as strong in the cause since his wife had notified all the bar-keepers in Atlanta not to sell him whiskey under pain of legal punishment, he was so bewildered that he did not know he had gotten on the wrong train till the conductor came around just before getting here. Small fumbled around in the muddled way peculiar to an intoxicated man and finally produced his pass, when he was told that it was good only going the other way. He got off here and came at once to this office, but his condition was such that we advised a nap, which he took and in a few hours he was "better" and entirely well after an invigorating drive with us to Pink Cottage and other points. He is a very companionable fellow, and until his train came that night he talked incessantly and very entertainingly. "Things have changed since Retsy died" somewhat. Sam's got to be a preacher and likewise a political prohibitionist, but somehow that kind of fellows rarely amounts to much and their last end is frequently worst than the first.

The editor of the New York Sun, Mr. Dana, who allows his likes and dislikes to warp his political judgment, says in an interview with a Cincinnati paper, that if the republicans put up Chamney Depew for the presidency, he can beat any man the democrats can run with the exception of Gov. Hill. Since Dana's futile effort to beat Cleveland in 1884 and his silly "We believe that Grover Cleveland is beaten," published every day after the election until the official vote was given, no confidence whatever is placed in his integrity nor his judgment in political affairs, and most of the other important matters discussed in his paper have to be taken with a grain of salt. For all practical purposes the Sun might as well shine out fully for the republicans. It does the democratic party more harm than good by claiming to be a member of it. Fortunately its influence is so greatly on the wane, however, that it does not amount to much any way.

KENTUCKY will witness the hanging of a white man for murder to-day. It will be an unusual spectacle, the more so the pity, when so many of them deserve death for cruel murders. Gov. Buckner has declined to interfere in the case of James Buchanan, who is condemned to die for the murder of James Ross, whom he killed in a drunken fit, and he will swing at Campion, Wolfe county, to-day.

The Mercer Sayings and Doings celebrated the opening of the Louisville Southern in an illustrated double number that would do credit to any office. The celebration was attended by thousands of people, who were regaled with oratory and victuals till they couldn't repose. It was a big day in the history of the county and right royally did the people commemorate it.

GEN. SHERIDAN is not going to die this time, as much as some of the people in the Valley of the Virginia, which he wantonly devastated during the war, would like to see him. Little Phil, the fighter, did his country some noble services, but making a desert of a fertile country was not one of them by a long shot.

BURGANS got into Blaine's residence at Augusta, Me., and stole some of his private and business correspondence. If there were any letters among them of the Mulligan variety the Plumed Knight will likely weep before the campaign is over because he did not burn them before sailing the ocean blue.

The Insurance companies have gotten the best of their Kentucky patrons in the last five years pretty handsomely. According to the Insurance Herald they have only paid \$5,878,235 in the losses in the State in that time, while they have pocketed \$9,378,502 in premiums.

Gov. BUCKNER is spending a few days on his farm in Hart, the first since his inauguration. If the old granger doesn't mind he will not only lose all of the hayseed out of his hair, but forget how to farm entirely.

The Sayings & Doings of Harrodsburg, T. M. Curdwell, editor, favored his friends here with invitations to dine with it at the big celebration Wednesday.

THE political prohibitionists assembled in national convention at Indianapolis Wednesday and organized by the election of Rev. H. C. Delano, of Connecticut, as temporary chairman. On taking the chair he was presented with a gavel made from the telegraph pole from which Gen. St. John was hung in effigy at Topeka, Kas., when the latter gentleman made some facetious remarks on the feelings of a man hung in that way. The leaders affect to believe that the "party" will poll a half million votes this year and in 1892 will sweep the country like a cyclone. They base their belief on the steady growth of the cause as shown by the vote since 1872, when only 5,000 votes were cast. Neal Dow, who headed the ticket in 1880, received 10,000 votes in 15 States, but in 1884 15 times that number were cast in 34 States for St. John. During the last two years there have been elections in 20 States where there was a prohibition ticket and the total vote cast was 287,000.

No nominations had been made up to adjournment Wednesday night. St. John was made permanent chairman and Sam Small secretary. The prospect was that Fisk, of New Jersey and Geo. W. Bain would be the ticket. The question of woman suffrage seems to be the disturbing element, the Northern delegates advocating it and the Southern opposing. All but three States are represented in the meeting.

THE equivocal nature of James G. Blaine made more people believe that he wanted the presidential nomination after his Florence letter declining to be a candidate, than before. He has once since reiterated his resolve with no better effect, until now he has finally put an end to doubt of his intention by writing to Whitelaw Reid that he will not accept the nomination if tendered him. He says: "Assuming that the Presidential nomination could, by any possible chance, be offered to me, I could not accept it without leaving in the hands of thousands of these men the impression that I had not been free from indirectness, and, therefore, I could not accept it at all." This ought to settle the question, but it is likely that it will not. There are too many red radicals, who swear by the man of the Mulligan letters to give him up for smaller fish.

THE Cincinnati Press Club will dedicate its permanent quarters in the Exposition building, June 9th, with a reception and banquet. Our thanks are returned for an invitation.

## NEWS CONDENSED.

—A 70-pound tumor was removed from Mrs. Wm. Skinner, at Findlay, O.

—The restaurant privileges of the Cincinnati Centennial Exposition sold for \$18,000.

—The New York democracy will send one colored delegate to the St. Louis convention.

—The rebuilding of the workshops in the penitentiary was let to the Mason-Ford Co., at \$53,498.

—Hail fell to the depth of four feet near Des Moines, Iowa, Tuesday, causing great destruction.

—An order dispensing with the services of 5,000 employees has been made on the Pennsylvania road.

—Gov. Knott has been appointed by the President one of the board of visitors to the Naval Academy.

—The Senate increased the River and Harbor bill from \$19,005,785, as passed by the House, to \$21,328,780.

—In Pennsylvania's anthracite coal fields 10,000 persons are employed and 52,000 in the bituminous beds.

—Blinkey Morgan, condemned to be hung in the Ohio penitentiary last night, has gotten a reprieve for 60 days.

—About 400 democrats have signified their intention to go to St. Louis under the name of the Waterson Club.

—Dan Crawford, in a fit of jealousy, chopped his rival's head into mince meat with an axe near Memphis, Tenn.

—Excursion tickets will be put on all railroads to-day to watering places and other summer resorts at 1/3 fares for the round-trip.

—A widow and her son were killed and a daughter was fatally injured by a gang of toughs, near Osceola, Ark. Lynching is threatened.

—In Mason county Mary Brooks quarreled with her husband, Henry Brooks, and cut his throat with a butcher knife, causing death soon afterwards.

—An explosion caused by a boy lighting a match in a cellar in which gasoline was stored at Frederick, Md., killed two persons and wounded over a hundred.

—The bill to reimburse the depositors of the Freedman's Saving and Trust Co., for losses incurred by that institution, has been favorably reported to the Senate.

—The first regular train on the Louisville Southern carried 27 pay passengers and the run to Verchamp (formerly Harrodsburg Junction) was made in three hours.

—Lexington voted by a majority of 1,063 to take \$100,000 in stock of the Louisville Southern. The opposition fought manfully, but developed very little strength.

—The Kentucky Court of Appeals decides that a policy in the Travelers' Accident Insurance Company does not cover cases in which the insured is killed in personal encounter.

—Col. Cuddeback, who knows everything, settles the question of Senator Beck's prospective marriage by saying the lady is Mrs. Henderson, a daughter of Dr. Yandell, of Louisville.

—The city of Owensboro, on Saturday, by a vote of 944 to 9, agreed to donate to the Vincennes, Oakland City and Owensboro railroad a sum equal to 2 per cent. of the value of her property.

—Judge E. D. White, of New Orleans, was elected United States Senator by the Louisiana Legislature Monday, after having been chosen by the democratic caucus. He will succeed Senator Eastis.

—Henry George was formerly read out of the United Labor party at New York by the 23d District of the party. He was charged with being a traitor and with having made dealings with the democracy.

—Engineers of the Tennessee Steel and Iron Company, while surveying in Wise county, Va., were attacked by a body of men in the bushes and two of the party killed. Both the settlers and company claim the land.

—The Kentucky division of the T. P. A. re-elected John W. Corley, President; Capt. J. G. Berry, Vice President; Theodore Speiden, Secretary and Treasurer. The National Convention will be held at Minneapolis June 19-22.

—The engine of the local freight on the L. & N. exploded near Franklin, killing Engineer Henry Quinn and terribly scalding George Farley, brakeman, and John Richardson, fireman. A number of cars were totally demolished.

—The Senate Committee on Military Affairs reported the bill to revive the grade of General of the United States Army, the object being, of course, to honor Gen. Sheridan and it was passed with only seven votes in the negative.

—A cablegram from St. Petersburg says all Jews, excepting merchants connected with the leading commercial companies, have been ordered by the Government to quit Moscow within a fortnight. Upwards of 2,000 exiled Jews passed through Cracow Monday en route to America.

—A delegation from Kentucky, including Senator Beck, Gov. Knott and Representatives Caruth and McCreary, called at the White House and invited the President, in case he visited Cincinnati on the 4th of July next, to extend his trip to Louisville. The President said that he would accept the invitation in case he was in that neighborhood.

## CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Evangelist Marshall's revival at Columbus, Ohio, resulted in 1,000 additions to the churches.

—The South District Association will meet Thursday, before the third Sunday in June, at Greensburg.

—Bro. Barnes' ode to the army worm may do, but the less he says about the cut-worm in this section the better.

—I will preach next Saturday night at Morehead, Sunday at 11 at Hustonville and Sunday at 4 p. m. at McKimney, Jos. Ballou.

—Elder Vanhook Lee, an old and popular minister of the Christian church, died at Cynthia this week aged 88.

—The Mosely Tabernacle, Louisville, has been sold at auction to James Caldwell, Jr., for \$1,000 and will be taken down at once.

—Rev. Dr. J. M. Trimble is the only member of the Methodist General Conference in New York, who attended the celebrated conference there in 1844.

—The item from the Baptist Recorder about a meeting to be held here by Revs. Elson and Holtzclaw was an error. Their meeting will be at Shepardsville.

—The commencement exercises of the Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville occurred last night. Of the 12 graduates only one, E. G. Shouse, is from Kentucky.

—Rev. R. R. Mahony is holding a fine meeting at his Newport church, which has resulted in 10 additions to last report. The church is in a splendid condition and everything moves in the most harmonious way.

—To the Stanford Journal: Tie these wrangling preachers' tails together and throw 'em across a clothes line.—(Louisville Times). Can't do it. One has skipped to California and the other is not prepared to do the Kilkenney act alone.

—Eld. Joseph Ballou is back from Nicholas county, where he held a "glorious meeting." The number of additions was 10, but he had thoroughly gleaned the field a year ago and it was a source of great joy to him to meet the converts of the former meeting strong and steadfast in the faith.

—The Southern wing of the Presbyterian church has solemnly declared as an unalterable tenet of its faith that God made Adam out of mud, and not out of a monkey. All good Southern Presbyterians must now quit monkeying with the evolution heresy and burn their books on geology.—(Louisville Times).

## FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—J. N. Menefee bought of A. C. Dunn a Second Jewell cow for \$125.

—George D. Wearen bought of Ad Cutron a bay buggy mare for \$175.

—James Martin sold to Green & Embury, Covington, a car-load of 215-pound hogs at 5 1/2 cents.

—Tom Johnson, of Cane Valley, has a cow that gives 14 gallons of milk a day.—(Columbia Herald).

—Webb & Kropf are shipping daily in refrigerator cars dressed lambs from this market to New York. They shipped 300 yesterday.—(Paris Kentuckian).

—The classic English Derby was run Wednesday at Epsom Downs, and was won by the favorite, the Duke of Portland's bay colt Ayreshire. Macbeth did not start.

—Jockey Barnes rode four horses to victory at Latonia Tuesday. Little Miss Irene Dillon ran 7th in a race the same day.

—A. M. Feland sold a few days ago to Woodcock & Owens, of Boyle county, a bunch of hams that averaged 92 lbs., at 61 cents, and 3 cures weighing 142 lbs., each at 34.

—Tom Wood, of Boyle, sold at Winchester, this week, 32 head of 1,050-lb. steers at \$42; 7 of 700 pounds at \$26 and 21 good yearlings, 640 lbs., at \$31. J. C. Johnson sold at the same time 40 steers at \$42.50, weight 1,050 lbs.—(Democrat).

—Reports of numbers of cattle having died from eating wet clover during the past months, a farmer says: "When you find your stock swollen take a small bunch of oats or straw, wrap it tightly with twine and fasten it in the animal's mouth by tying around the head. The animal will chew the straw causing constant eructation, which will give relief in a short time."

—Tobacco men in this county say that not over 5 of the acreage will be planted as was anticipated. Some of them have set out plants on the same ground three times, and the cut worms have cut the plants every time. Some have planted corn and others watermelons in part of their grounds intended for tobacco.—[Donlin News].

—WINCHESTER COURT.—Four hundred cattle on the market and at least half remained unsold. The following sales were made publicly: 32 head of good 1,200-pound steers, \$41.50; 40 head of 1,000-pound cattle at \$35; 10 yearlings \$19.70; 3 yearling heifers, \$12.95; 12 yearling scrub steers, \$12.90; 8 head of scrubs, \$9.45; 11 scrub calves, \$7.30; work oxen dull. J. W. Pace bought of Roger James 30 head of 170-lb. hogs at 34c.—(Sun).

## DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Wakefield & Lee bought this week from a Harrods county party a five-year-old harness gelding for \$145.

—Mrs. A. J. Potts, of Lexington, has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Gilcher several days this week. Mr. Montrose Graham, formerly of this and Rockcastle counties, now of Vernon, Texas, is in town.

—The admirers of Terra Cotta will be glad to learn that he won a \$1,100 race at St. Louis Wednesday, beating Darom, Little Minch, Wary and one or two others. Time 2:10; distance a mile and a quarter.

—The soldiers' graves were decorated Wednesday by the G. A. R. Col. Logan McKee was to have delivered the address, but as he did not return from Harrodsburg in time, Gen. S. S. Fry was substituted for him.

—John Bugg, while plowing a few days ago on the battle field of Perryville, unearthed a camp kettle containing about \$45 in foreign silver coin, all of it of date running as far back as 1792. The deposit is thought to have been made by a soldier afterwards killed in battle.

—Rev. Samuel McKee, having completed his theological studies at Princeton, N. J., is at home for a short rest. For the next year he expects to engage in missionary work in the mountain counties of Kentucky. Rev. M. M. Albee, of Princeton, Ky., a graduate of Centre College four years ago, and a classmate of Mr. McKee at Princeton, N. J., has accepted a call from a church at Cassimer, Michigan.

—Mr. W. B. Nichols of the late Tribune, has a very old map of Kentucky, made when there were only three counties in the entire territory, Jefferson, Fayette and Lincoln. Considering the early date of its publication, it is well executed. It was printed by the Helio type Printing Company, of Boston, Ohio on the north side is put down as an Indian territory, with no mention of Cincinnati. Danville and Harrodsburg are noted, the former as a town the latter as a fort or station. On the upper right hand corner is the following:

"THIS MAP OF KENTUCKY, Drawn from actual observation, is inscribed with the most respect to the Honorable Congress of the United States of America and to his Excellency George Washington late Commander in Chief of their army. By their humble servant, John Fitson."

—Mr. D. T. Fackler, whose serious illness has been noted, died Wednesday night at 10 o'clock, of consumption of the bowels. Deceased was a native of Alabama, but has been a resident of Danville nearly all the time since his 10th year, making his home with his uncle, Col. J. T. Fackler. He attended the preparatory department of Centre College and afterwards the Danville Military Academy. After leaving the latter school he entered the University of Virginia and graduated in due time from the law department. He practiced his profession several years in Danville, but finding it ungenial he entered the newspaper business, connecting himself with the Danville Advocate. This connection existed at the time of his death. He was a careful and painstaking writer and thoroughly revised everything he wrote before handing it to the printer. Mr. Fackler had passed his 34th year. The funeral will take place Friday evening at 6 o'clock from the First Presbyterian church, of which he had long been a member.

## TAXES! TAXES!

To The Voters of Lincoln County:

The Tax Books are now ready for 1888 and 1889 ready to receive the taxes in Everybody will please come forward and pay early.

T. D. NEWLAND, S. L. C.

## READ:

The following list of goods, suitable for this time of year, and buy them of me and get the best:

## CANNED GOODS.

California Peaches,  
" Pears,  
" Apricots,  
Grated Pineapple,  
Sliced Pineapple,  
Lima Beans,  
Pie Peaches,  
Corn,  
Tomatoes,  
Oysters,  
Salmon,  
Sardines,  
Chipped Beef,  
Corned Beef,  
Deviled Ham.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Cal. Dried Peaches,  
Dried Peaches,  
Turkish Prunes,  
Cooking Figs,  
Mince Meat,  
Mackerel in Buckets,  
Cod Fish,  
Hominy,  
Bulk Pickles,  
Bottle Pickles,  
Catsup,  
Prepared Mustard, &c., &c.

## MY STOCK OF STAPLE GROCERIES ALWAYS FULL.

Highest Market Price Paid For

## HAMS, SIDES, SHOULDERS AND JOWLS.

## KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO STARBU,

In 3-Pound Paper Boxes,

## IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD. JUST TRY IT.

## HYMAN'S SWEET PICKLES IN BULK.

Prices Always Reasonable And Goods Satisfactory.

T. R. WALTON.

MARK HARDIN, Clerk.

## PLEASE OBSERVE

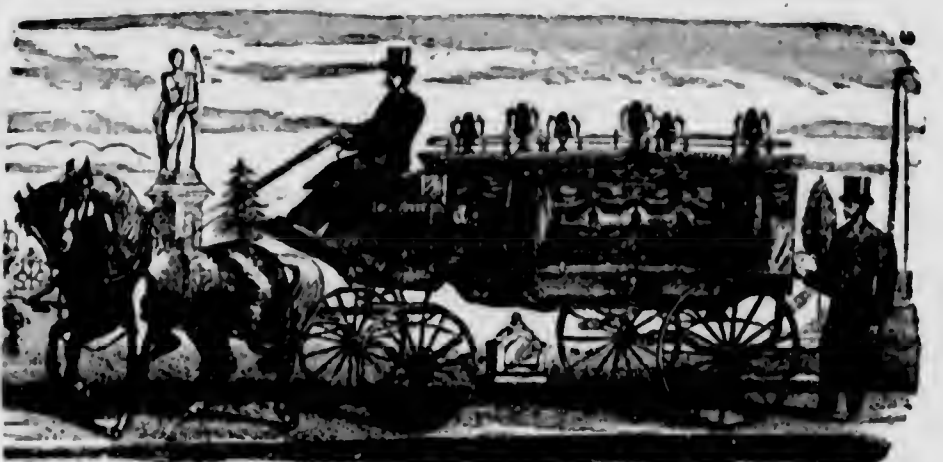
M'ROBERTS' STAGG

A FULL ASSORTMENT

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, AND SILVERWARE.

Having secured the services of C. F. KENT, a practical Watchmaker with many years' experience, all work done with neatness and dispatch, fully insured. Spectacles and Eye Glasses to suit the eye.

## COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES.

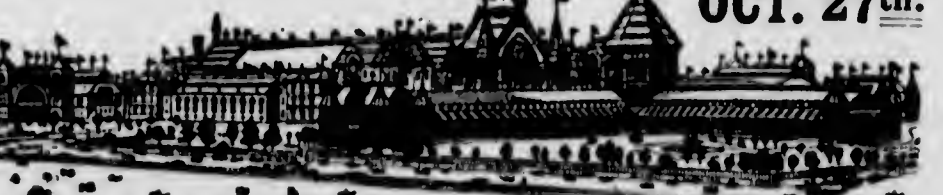


## WALL PAPER and FURNITURE.

COMPLETE STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

B. K. WEAREN.

CINCINNATI JULY 4th to OCT. 27th.



## CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY

GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory.

UNSURPASSED DISPLAY.

NEW BUILDINGS. FRESH EXHIBITS. NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS. DAZZLING EFFECTS.

EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.



These were the thoughts which came to him after he had parted from Althea. Carol had looked back through the closed doors, have seen her standing with that drawn look of pain on her face, he would have known that he had not left her in such entire ignorance as he imagined. There was trouble of her own, too, gnawing at that proud heart.

"Here I been so untrue to myself as to give my heart masked and veiled thought!—unworthy! I will not believe it. I have faith in Norris. If there is business and treachery, he will discover them. I have done right by putting that note in his hands."

Yet the consciousness of doing right did not bring peace to Miss Everleigh's breast.

CHAPTER XV.

Carol's face was a most unusual cloud. She was troubled and unhappy, all on account of that incomparable brother of hers, Lyman had been acting strangely. In the first place he had called her away from the Everleighs at an hour's notice, just when every thing was going splendidly, and the match-making plan which her father had connected seemed in a fair way for realization, and that without any sufficient reason for his act.

But worse than that had happened, and cut deeper. That the day before, as she sat out reading and waiting for Lyman to come out of his den, in the hour between his homecoming and that dinner, she heard the door-bell ring, and the steps of the servant came to answer it. Lyman's door opened the next instant.

"Who is it?" he asked. "Mr. Bergman to see Miss Carol?" She is not at home—not at home to her, now or in the future. Remember that, Sarah, and shut the door."

Every clearly spoken word was plainly audible to Norris, for the door was closed abruptly in his face—plainly audible in the parlor, also, where the listener started to her feet, tingling all over with indignant feeling.

She ran to the window, and Norris, looking up, saw her and lifted his hat. In a moment the wash went up, admitting a blast of wintry air, as Carol leaned impulsively out.

"Please believe that I had nothing to do with that. Mr. Bergman. I shall be very glad to see you if you can ever forgive Lyman. I don't know what he means, but I am sure he will be sorry by and by."

The window went down again, before he could answer a word, and Carol faced about to look defiantly into the face of her brother, who had entered in time to overhear the most of her speech.

"It is a shame—a shame! Miss Everleigh will not easily forgive you for this, nor shall I!"

Nothing but quiet sadness looked out of Lyman's eyes into the girl's flushed, indignant face.

"Carol, have I ever been unkind to you? Do you think I would give you one pang I could avoid? I am sorry your acquaintances with that young man has given him the step I have been forced to take because necessary. I have my reasons for wishing him to keep his distance, I would rather he had always been a stranger to us. Have you not faith enough in my judgment to be guided by me?"

Carol flushed and smiled with a girl's yielding weakness. She loved her brother dearly, she believed in him utterly; only her heart rebelled now, not her reason. She looked at him in a startled way, dropping her voice in a hoarse whisper.

"What has he done, Lyman?"

"He has done nothing, but he is our enemy—my enemy. If you want me to put it in that way. How and why, you can not but explain, but it will be better for her and better for me if our paths be apart. Come, little girl, put that gloved back of your face, be the bright little sister who has made my home happy for me. And we two are enough for each other."

"I hope not," murmured Carol, with a gleam of roguish light breaking through the clouds, but they gathered again as Lyman went on, seriously.

"I want you to promise me that you will not put yourself on Bergman's side. I don't think he will disregard my wishes by coming here again. I may as well tell you that it was because he was there I brought you away from Mr. Everleigh's house, because I was so sure a friend of yours, we must give up their friendship. Now you know how serious the matter is to me."

His voice grew louder, his face pale, he turned abruptly away from her, and the questions which Carol longed to ask were checked. She could only steal her hand into his and promise to do as he wished.

The next morning at the breakfast table he gave her quite the old, darning words, which always meant something pleasant to her.

"I am sure that my dear little girl wants to hear Katharine to tell. Put on the best of your things, and let me see you. I expect to be here after hours; it may be late when I come home."

"Oh, Lyman, you darling!"

"There, there! I can't afford to be choked," he cried, hastily rising, for Carol was coming at him with outstretched arms.

Was that a shade of remorse that glowed over Lyman Childer's face after he left her? Some furies were after him, certainly, for while he had affected to be a great hurry, he had been taking a long circle out of his way simply for the sake of walking past Mike Maloney's place and stealing a dozen furtive looks at his dingy front. The signal for which he watched was not there, evidently, and he drew a long breath of relief.

"Thank Heaven, the rascals are satisfied for once. None has been prepared to go into retirement again, and after his late demands Red Tom will not dare to ask more for some time. I must strike a plan to rid myself of that lot. They would ruin a man much less desperate than I am. Do they think I will always give in like a frightened child? They must be taught their mistake!"

So musing he turned away, without seeing a pair of fever-bright eyes that glared at him from one of the small-paneled windows, without hearing the cry which rang out shrilly, startling the early loungers in the room below.

"Childer! Childer! A thousand curses—" which a merciful Providence stilled on the raving tongue. The patient woman Norris had helped to that doubtful refuge fell back upon his bed, and the brain which had been weaving wild fancies all the night seemed to crack under. When Norris kept his promise by looking in later in the day, the man lay in a death-like stupor from which nothing could rouse him.

"The very oddest accident is in it," grumbled the landlady. "When a chick in the hen comes near me, but let him drop into trouble, and I've got him on my back, bedad! It's no joke that I wish you, my dear, you could run of the day, 'yer honor, for it's no loss to me, but it's the life of it in the house."

"You wouldn't turn the poor fellow out in the state, Maloney?"

"Wouldn't I, then? Sure, a pair in the house would ruin me entirely."

"He is not dead yet, and I don't believe he will die if he has proper care. He must have it here, since he objected so bitterly to going elsewhere. I'll send a doctor and charge him to find a responsible nurse for

Miller. It will eat up Uncle Amos' check," Norris added to himself, "but I don't believe I could find a better one for it. If this poor fellow has suffered, he has suffered, too. I don't know why I should take such an interest in him. I am sure, but I've quite made up my mind to see him through."

So any of us know why we are led into some things and kept from others which go to make up the sum and substance of the story of life. If fate had thrown this wife in his way, Norris did not know it, but the story would have itself out to its entirety all the same.

CHAPTER XVI.

Carol's bright spirits came back as she prepared herself for the evening's entertainment. She was all ready at last, with a knot of hush roses in the lace at her throat, with gloves and fan and cloak laid ready to her hand.

"I do hope Lyman will not be very late," she was thinking for the fifth time, when she heard him come in, accompanied by some one whose disagreeable voice reached up to her and chilled the warm experiences with which she was already flying down.

"Pretty as a picture, I vow," was Ingot's admiring comment. "Then roses puts the finishing touch, just as I thought they would. Like the red, red rose, myself, but then waddy eyes seem to suit the girls best. If you are ready we may as well go. I don't believe in being fashionably late. I go to get my money's worth every time."

Carol's amazed glance sought her brother. "Lyman, you are going with me to-night?"

"Sorry, my dear, but Mr. Everleigh has asked me to call on him. Not to disappoint you, I asked Ingot here to act as your escort, and I'll meet you at the theater after my business is over."

"I'd rather not go at all," murmured Carol, with the tears coming into her eyes.

"Nonsense, after I have arranged it all!"

"Now, do you know," put in Ingot, "I rather admire Miss Carol's good sense. I'd as soon say here and listen to her as to Kellogg; a pretty young woman is better than a fat old one any day of the year. I am agreeable either way."

This driven, Carol decided to go, of course. Any thing was preferable to an evening alone with Mr. Ingot. That gentleman understood her motive, and though outwardly pleasant as ever, he was raging within.

"She looks me like poison and don't trouble herself to hide it. I'll have to put on the thumbscrews to bring her to time. I'd rather be shot for I'm soft on the girl, but there's no other way. I'm getting myself into a humor to make short work of that business, and I don't want to let her keep me running dry of conversation, with no idea of making myself agreeable, all through the evening."

"Can't you tell me this sort of thing yourself, he observed. "Why can't they do their own business in English so every body could understand, like they do in the 'Mikado' now? That's the style of thing takes me. I don't think you could tell me a thing, but I know a girl that has a taste for my taste. I don't guess you could you?"

"Hush, please," entreated Carol, and kept her attention fixed on the stage to the exclusion of her unlovely escort. But Ingot was not to be easily repressed. He took advantage of the opportunity when the curtain came down to break out again.

"Most dazzy one's eyes with her diamonds, don't she? You wouldn't think that I had an interest in diamonds, but I have. I'm thinking of buying one soon, in a ring, for a lady. Which would you advise, a solitaire or a cluster?"

"I am no judge of such matters."

"Well, but you know which you like best," he persisted. "Faint as I was, I was well enough off to get more than one, and I'm bound to have something of value that's fit for the person I intend to give it to. I wouldn't like to find that she isn't just suited."

"You had better consult the lady herself," said Carol, coldly.

"That's what I'm doing," returned Ingot, with the utmost composure. "You don't suppose I would go to buying diamond rings for any one else, I hope?"

Carol's patience was exhausted at last.

"Let me tell you, then, that I will not accept such a gift from you," she cried, in a guarded tone, for with the angry color came a gleam of mischief in her eyes. "I wish Lyman would come! I wonder what keeps him!"

"Some thing that holds me, being with the girl he likes best in the world. And let me tell you that you will wear my ring, and that before Christmas is here, or it will be the worse for I don't want to trouble you, but you'll wear it," he broke off, and there was a savage tone in his voice, a look on his face, which made the girl's heart quail. She had read of men murdering the women they loved, and she was not sure that she would not be equal to such an act. She wondered how Lyman could be friends with such a man. She would have an understanding with her brother; she would not be humiliated and made wretched in this way again. He should not deny her right to the friends of her blood, and force the society of the man she detested upon her.

It was late when Lyman appeared, and he had the usual blissful look of a happy lover. He avoided meeting his sister's eyes, and leaned back in the corner of the carriage, silent and absorbed, eaving all the conversation to Ingot, who was apparently not damped by monosyllabic replies.

Carol's intention of speaking to her brother was frustrated for that night, for Ingot followed them in, without invitation.

"I want a word with you, Childer. You're so precious busy on your nose, you won't notice me. I don't know when I'll get another chance at you."

this of you, Carol! You are such a child in the ways of the world, you know so little about business matters, that I doubt if you would understand the importance I attach to keeping in with Ingot. This I will say, that he is deeply mixed in Mr. Everleigh's embarrassments, which I find harder to straighten than I at first anticipated. Ingot could do us much harm if he were to break with us now, but in a few weeks more we can afford to declare ourselves independent of him. By the way, Carol, you were good enough to give me an unconditional promise the other night regarding Bergman, but I will modify that by letting you do as you please about him. I'll even be friendly with him for your sake, if you ask—after this affair with Ingot is over. Until then, I shall hold you to your word, already given, and beg of you further to aid me by keeping Ingot complaisant. You can do it without consulting yourself, or if he will have a promise, I will see that it is never enforced. You believe me when I say that, do you not?"

There was no wavering in the eyes that met hers now, though they were sadder and darker and chilled the warm experiences with which she was already flying down. His reasons seemed vague and unsatisfactory to Carol. She wished he would explain more fully, but to urge it might appear like a doubt of him. Like most girls, she had been contented to let Lyman do her thinking for her, and in return he had been more indulgent than brothers usually are. If she was waking now to the fact that she had a mind of her own, she was certainly not prepared yet to set her judgment against his and maintain the issue.

When Mr. Ingot came again, he did not meet with the rebuff she had been prepared to give. He smiled to himself, a knowing smile, but there was a trace of bitterness in it.

"The plan works, but I'll be hanged if I don't wish I could get her without all this chicanery. I've known that Lyman Childer was a precious mixed lot, the worst piece of recomdence has been guilty of yet is joining in with me to sell on that confiding creature. Not that I need quarrel with him for it. I've made it interesting for him if he had it, but I don't mind the despise the fellow all the same."

CHAPTER XVII.

A MISTAKE.

The deathlike stupor into which the sick man had fallen lasted for days.

The doctor, whom Norris sent, looked grave when he saw him. This utter prostration of mind and body left him nothing to work on. Unless nature intervened with her wonderful revivifying powers, life would waver out like a breath from the ill-used, emaciated body which seemed already to have the stamp of the great change that comes to all sooner or later, yet which might seem a welcome release to such an existence as his.

Some such thought went through the doctor's mind, but Bergman had charged him to spare no efforts toward the man's recovery, so he in turn laid his charges on the nurse.

"You are quite sure you understand your business?" he asked, a little sharply.

"I'm not a professional, if that's what you mean, doctor, but I've been through a power of sickness. I'll watch him faithful, never you fear!"

Not a fair sight to look at, this coarse-featured old woman, with her gray locks hidden under her closely fitted cap, but she was strong and willing, and though apparently awkward, her knotted brown hands were tender in their offices, and after a few moments of observation, the patient seemed to grow more and more satisfied with his assistance, and the events proved his confidence justified.

She was untiring in her watchfulness. The brandy and beef-tea and medicines were given with the regularity of clock-work. When the change came, and the patient began to roll and toss in the fever and delirium which succeeded, she knew just how far to restrain his violence without making the restraint irksome to the tortured body. She caught her snatches of sleep in the hours when he was easiest, and was ready for the long night vigils, when the haunting fancies crowded around the poor fellow's pillow, making him moan and shiver and cry aloud in his agony.

Norris gave her some approving words when he made his duty call on the third or fourth day.

"I'll bring him up again if it's in him, Sarah, but not fast," he said, hoarsely.

"Care never saved 'em unless the Lord willed it, young man," spoke the nurse, grimly.

"True, but I think the Lord has willed it in sending you to us, Mrs. Crane. If I am ever sick I shall send you to nurse me."

"No, you wouldn't," she answered, shortly. "It's thankless work, and you are one of the thankless kind."

"Well, this poor fellow will have reason to be grateful to you, at any rate, if he is ever grateful to any one in the world."

"I don't think," she muttered, and Norris looked at her with a certain amount of interest and respect. For some reason the woman, old and uncouth as she was, lingered in his thoughts.

"It keeps coming like a dream that I have seen her somewhere before, though that isn't probable. Once seen, she ought never to be forgotten," he mused, and began to speculate upon Miller's chances for life. Would it be his to live for repentance or evil? Some of the responsibility would rest upon Norris either way, he fancied, and he began to study how he could help the outcast to begin anew.

There was a change for the better when he saw his patient again.

Miller was bolstered up in the bed. The deep fever flush had left his face, but there was still a wild brightness in his hollow eyes.

"What do you think?" he asked, in a penetrating whisper. "Can one hide a crime in the grave? I've tried it. Do you think I got out again? I'm afraid I have. I hid, hidden under her apron, nodding feebly toward the nurse. Then an ag-

grieved expression swept over his face. "Writing again—she's always writing. I wish you'd make her stop."

"It's my report for the doctor," said Mrs. Crane, quietly. "He never seemed to notice me before. A good sign, sir—crankiness allers in."

"May I see?" asked Norris, stretching out his hand. It was only his interest in the condition of the patient which led him to ask, but the woman drew back.

"I don't if you'd make out my hand- write," she said, coldly. "I'll read you a bit."

"A bit—A visitor? Excites him. The doctor ought to stop it!"

"That'll do, I guess."

"Thank you, Mrs. Crane. I really exciting him! I would be sorry to do him any harm."

He glanced at the patient, who was watching a sunbeam, and was oblivious for the moment to what was going on.

"He's changing. What he don't notice one minute hurts him the next."

"Then I'll go, though I intended to wait for the doctor. I'll leave a message for him below."

But Mr. Maloney was nowhere to be seen when he reached the lower story, and the substitute he had left on duty looked so stupid that Norris turned back to leave his message with the nurse.

She had come out in the hall for a change of air and relief to the monotony. She heaved a sigh as she dropped into a chair, and proceeded to adjust her heels on the window-sill without reference to the position of the scanty skirts. There was a tap in her hands which she began to fill. Was this the model nurse, worthy of all trust?

"Now that your duty is gone, I'll have the smoke I am dying for. Oh, tobacco, soothing and potent, what will not men do for thee! A pipe will transform a savage, and I'm fast approaching that state. Confound it, no high! and I'll go in there again, he'll be sure to come out of the cat-nip he dropped into so obligingly."

"Let me supply you, Mrs. Crane."

The filled cap was pushed back, the discarded hat stood up in short looks about the reddening face. The detected nurse made one wild effort to get back her dignity, then laughed sheepishly as she met the eye of Norris.

"If the cat's out of the bag, there's no use holding it open for her."

"I don't know, Uncle Amos. You detected me so nicely I can scarcely believe my senses now."

"A mere detective you'll make if you are taken in by every sham."

"Do you mean that you are on that kind of business here?" with a sudden light breaking over him. "You don't think you can't think?"

"That crime can be buried in the grave!"—he, no! "I'll exorcise you of that by the time I am through!"

Then the older man's acting gave way; he grasped the hand of the younger as he asserted, eagerly:

"I've got him, Norris! got him beyond a doubt!"

"Tell me what you mean, Uncle Amos. Mr. Miller? You don't suspect him?"

"No! Miller? The runaway Elson, the dead-and-buried Elson—closer to it here than he ever was down in Texas, I'll vouch—yes, I do. What's more, I've got the proof of it out of his own mouth. Wait till you see my notes. Wait till we get the rascal on his feet again, and then see the judgment that'll come!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE MIND IS RECOVERED.

It was Christmas morning, and Carol was turning a ring on her hand with a look which no flounce should wear when first viewing the symbol of her plighted troth.

It had come to this. Firmly and persistently influenced by her brother, eagerly and confidently seconded by Ingot, in one short week they had overcome her scruples so far that she was leaning herself to the plans of the one, to the hateful seeming of submission to the other, while her own heart throbbled with rebellion one minute, or sunk with cold dread the next.

Mr. Ingot had carried out his intention regarding the diamond. The ring was a solitaire, which he got at a bargain, and she had been able to wear it with a good grace. It had been a little painful, Carol, there's not a particle of reason in making yourself unhappy. See here! I want you to please Ingot and keep him in a good humor. It will never do to show him such doleful faces. If you are bound to undo all I am working for by your half-heartedness, say so at once and I will give up my scheme. I will give up the best hopes of my life with it; but what does that matter when weighed against a girl's whim?"

He spoke impatiently, staring moodily at the ring, where a great cold rolled over and winked its flaming eye at him, as if in appreciation of some untold joke.

"If I only understood a little better," murmured Carol. "Do you mean that by doing this I will help you to gain Althea?"

"By not doing it you will be the cause of my losing her, and more—so much more, that you as well as I will be sorry, sorry to the end of your life."

"Oh, Lyman!"

"There is no use of our talking. Once and for all, you shall take your choice."

How hard and cruel now came to the woman who loved them! Lyman knew that every word he uttered cut through that tender heart. He knew also that the choice would be, knew that he would have no trouble after this in laying his own way.

Mr. Ingot was invited to dinner. He

came early, and his small eyes gleamed with delight as he saw his diamond blazing bravely on the little white hand he coveted.

"That's right. I thought you wouldn't be so foolish as to refuse it. When I make up my mind to have a thing, I generally get it by some hook or crook, and it's a good while since I made up my mind to get you, my little beauty. Kiss me, sweet, to send the word. What, so shy? Well, I'll not urge you now, but you shall pay me for my patience some day, and soon. Soon, do you hear, my Carol?—you can't begin your liking too quickly for the wedding-day. Say! shall we make a big supper, or go ahead and do up the matter quietly like sensible people?"

"Oh, keep every thing quiet," urged Carol, shrinking only just beginning to realize what she had taken on herself. What would her friends say if the fact of her engagement to this man were noised abroad? What would they think?

The light in which one of them would view it was to be made known to her sooner than she expected.

The beautiful dinner served to the three was over. The gas was lit, but turned to a moonlike glow by the softening globes. Carol walked to a window, and, lifting the curtain, looked out.

There was a holiday aspect to the street even in this quiet corner. Young couples passed arm in arm, with happiness in their looks; children trooped by laden with the spoils of the day; vehicles dashed back and forth filled with merry groups. The house fronts were brilliantly illuminated, and the lights shone out into the night with a cheer and brightness very pleasant to see.

Suddenly Carol half turned.

"Somebody is stepping here; I do believe it is Althea. Yes, that is the Everleigh's sleigh; that is their driver. How queer, yet how good of her to come 'till this night of all nights in the year."

Dropping the curtain, she ran into the hall to meet her friend. Lyman bit his lip with annoyance, though an eager glow burned in his eyes. He had told Carol nothing of an informal invitation to dine at the Everleighs, which he had declined for both of them. It was queer that Althea should come there—how queer he alone could feel—yet her errand was a very simple one.

"I was so unfortunate in my invitations," she began to explain. "Even Norris disappointed me by having previous engagements, so I tagged out at last and gathered up a miscellaneous party which I find myself scarcely able to manage, and I ran away to beg you to come and help me entertain them for an hour or two, Carol. Don't wait to ask questions. I'll tell you on the way. The gentlemen may follow if they like to make themselves useful; but I give fair warning that I will have no dresses in the hall to-night. It is not a full dress occasion and you will all do very well as you are," she added, with a mischievous smile.

"It's very wise of you, Miss Everleigh, to take us in, for whatever Lyman might say, I certainly would object to having this young lady run away from me to-night. I've got enough interest in her now to keep a sharp watch on her proceedings," proclaimed Mr. Ingot, with a certain amount of purpose in making the matter of affairs known to his employer's daughter.

"She's been doing her prettiest to make up a match between my girl and that fellow Bergman. She's not the least in love with him, though Childer may think so; he's been blind as a bat not to see her drift all along. I want her to know that I won't put up with my interference from her. She has always treated me like the mud under her feet, but now she has got to take me on an equal footing with them," ran his thoughts, while he watched the young ladies' faces.

Lyman came to the rescue by telling his sister to get her wraps. He had declared once that they must break off their friendship for the Everleighs, but he could not resist the temptation thus offered him, though he mentally determined that it should be for the last time, nor could he, without absolute rudeness, refuse to let Carol go.

He handed the two girls into the sleigh and tucked the robes around them, promising to be with them within half an hour. When they were fairly off, Althea turned to look her companion severely in the face.

"What did that man mean by his talk, Carol? Surely you have not promised him any thing to give him reason to speak as he did. I want you to be frank with me, for I have been giving hope to another lover of yours, quite unwarrantably, if there is any thing in this."

Carol held up the hand on which flashed Ingot's gift.

"This is from him, Althea."

"And you have given up Norris for this man—never would have believed it! I can't believe it now. What can you see in him, coarse, vulgar, no more to be compared with—oh, Carol! what have you done?"

"My duty, I hope," murmured Carol, in a heart-broken tone. "I don't talk about it, please. I'm afraid I shall cry, and Lyman is here to see me with red eyes. Oh, Althea! I am unhappy, and it will be worse if you are angry with me. We can be friends just the same, can we not?"

"With that man between us! I doubt it. But at any rate I can't afford to quarrel with you to-night. Here we are, and there are my visitors, wondering what has become of me."

It was a miscellaneous party Miss Everleigh had gathered in, whether from some passing whim, or a growing thoughtfulness and charity which belied in bringing these starved and wretched lives within the light and warmth of her own. There were about twenty boys and girls of varying sizes and degrees of raggedness, two or three bent and wrinkled crones, and a pale, pretty girl of twenty, who was telling the story of the Glass Slipper to such as chose to give their attention to her.

"Cinderella had no trouble in putting it on, so she married the prince, and—Tommy Burke, if you throw another peanut shell, I will tell you that you get no orange to take home to-night. Meggy, what are those two mudgits quarreling over? You can't bring that pipe out here, grumpy! Miss Everleigh would not like it. Ask the girl for another cup of tea if you want it to hush up your nerves. Now, young man, I caught you pulling Sissy Darke's hair. Aren't you ashamed, when you were asked how, like a gentleman, just to show you what Christmas is like to see me with red eyes. Oh, Miss Everleigh! I have done my best to keep them amused."

"But they have been almost too much for you, have they, Juliet. Come, children, did you ever play fox-and-geese? Carol, this is Juliet Strong, who sews for me sometimes. See if you two can not devise something less noisy by the time the gentlemen arrive. I want this red headed boy for the fox, and I will be the mother goose. Now, sir, get any of my gossings away from me if you can."

The gentlemen had followed closer than was expected of them. They came in before the noisy game was over, while Miss Everleigh stood panting, flushed and disheveled in the midst of her clamorous throng.

"You get the idea of what is expected of you now," she said, laughingly. "Mr. Childer, I intend to blindfold you, and let

you have a turn at being pulled about. No wry faces, sir, but do your duty like a man."

Almost before he knew it, he was in the midst of the fun and frolic. Mr. Ingot held aloof, looking on superciliously, and expressing his distaste for the whole affair to Carol when he got the chance.

"I don't like you to mix with such little beasts, my beauty. Talk of Miss Everleigh's pride! I don't see where it comes in to-night. To think of her gathering up such a rabble! I thought she said Bergman could not come," with a change of unpleasant surprise in his voice. "Did you know he was expected, Carol?"

"No," she answered, turning hot and cold by turns, as she lifted her eyes slowly to see Norris entering. How could she meet him with the promise she had given her brother binding her? How could she bear Ingot's



BEFORE HE KNEW IT HE WAS IN THE FIRST PHASE.

assertion of his claim which was sure he would flout in the other's face!

Norris passed them with a quiet bow, and approached Althea.

"I was so sorry to be obliged to decline your dinner invitation that I came away before the evening was half over to make amends. If I am an awkward quantity, I can easily go again."

"I wish you would," she answered him, honestly. "I went after Carol, hoping you would come, but she has gone and engaged herself to that man. It isn't her fault; her brother is at the bottom of it, I know, but it will not be pleasant for either of you now. Come again to-morrow, I shall want to see you."

Norris bowed—he could not trust himself to speak—and withdrew as quietly as he came, leaving Lyman, who was out of sight at the moment, none the wiser for his presence on the scene.

Whatever trouble of his own making, was closing around Lyman Childer, he had broken away from the shadow of it for that one night. He proved an invaluable assistant to Miss Everleigh, keeping her restless company engaged until the hour for dismissing them arrived, when he made a little speech as he handed out the bag of sweets which made every child heart glad. The old ladies laid their donations of tea and tobacco, and Juliet Strong found a soft warm shawl placed over her threadbare wrap by Althea's hands.

The blessed Christmas day was at an end. Carol was relieved when her brother took the seat beside her, leaving Ingot to mount beside the driver on the way home. She gave his hand a grateful squeeze, and nestled close to him under the protecting robes. She thought she had seen the outlines of a better understanding between Althea and him that night, and in her own heart she was making a resolution to trust him implicitly, at his sacrifice to herself.

Ingot was satisfied for once to say good-night at the door. His bird was snared; he could afford to let it flutter in the net which encompassed it.

Time enough to tame it when he had it fairly in his hand.

CHAPTER XIX.

GLORIOUS IN THE DARK.

"She's gone and engaged herself to that man," said Althea, with state bitterness; and those words kept repeating themselves in the mind of Norris Bergman through the long night.

His heart had gone down with a sudden chill. He was depressed and unhappy, but yet not entirely without hope.

Her brother is at the bottom of it," Althea had said, and he had believed her. Of herself, he felt sure, she would never turn to Ingot, and for the rest, marriage need not necessarily follow upon such an arrangement as might have been brought about by the co-operation of the two women. No girl of spirit would be so driven, and that Carol had spirit he knew, for had she not defied her brother when Lyman snubbed him, and closed the door in his face?

It was a cross to think that she had ever tolerated Ingot, but there was comfort in knowing that she, too, was unhappy. Her pale, drooping face told assured him of that.

Altogether, Norris might have suffered more than he did that night. He was like one who refuses to believe the ill tidings that come to him, and Althea did her best to keep up his spirits when he saw her again.

"I drove around there this morning," she said, "determined to get at the bottom of the whole affair, but, unfortunately, Carol was out. Don't look so blue, Norris. I shall go again to-morrow, and the day after, and every day, until I succeed in finding out what that ogre of a brother means by badgering her into taking such a step. Depend on me to smooth the way for you to bring about an understanding of your own."

But for one Althea overcame her powers. She did not see Carol when she called for the second time at the house, and on the third day Carol came to see her.

The girl was still pale, and quieter than her wont, but she spoke of her engagement quite as a matter of course.

"I do not expect it to be of long standing," said she. "Mr. Ingot has already broached the subject of a speedy marriage, and, while nothing is settled, I may say that I feel bound to yield to his wishes so far as I can."

"Are you really going to let this thing go, Carol? It will be the mistake of your life if you do. You are not deceiving me one iota. I know your brother has made this match because he hates Norris; it is he, not Ingot, who is hurrying you to the end, and it is more than unreasonable of him—it is wicked! What right has he to make your life miserable? If it is done with the view of sparing him any thing, he assured that it will fail. The penalties which a man incurs by his own acts will find him out; therefore, my little martyr, do not think of sacrificing yourself to Lyman, no matter what he may urge. Be true to yourself, and to one other."

Miss Everleigh's earnestness had carried her too far. There was an indignant flush in the soft eyes that were raised to meet hers steadily.

"You are deceiving yourself, Althea. Lyman has done nothing—nothing, because you to speak like that. What I am doing is of my own free will, not to please him."

(To Be Continued.)







E. C. WALTON, BUS. Manager

SPANFORD, KY., JUNE 1, 1888

## SIX PACES.

## Great Campaign Offer.

The Weekly Courier-Journal has now the largest circulation of any democratic newspaper in the United States and its publishers to further extend the circulation offer to send it postage prepaid from June 4th, 1888, to Dec. 31, 1888, 31 issues—for only 50 cents. Subscriptions sent before June 4th will be entered from that time, but those received after June 4th will be entered from the date received, to expire Dec. 31, 1888. The rate to clubs of eight and over are extremely liberal. A sample copy of the Weekly Courier-Journal, containing its great campaign offer can be procured, free of charge, by addressing W. N. Hall-deman, President Courier-Journal Company, Louisville, Ky. The subscription price of the Daily Courier-Journal, without the Sunday issue, is \$10 a year. Price of Sunday Courier-Journal is \$2 per year.

—Vermont reports her spring maple sugar crop at 15,000,000 pounds.

## ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Fastest Wall Paper—Renovating Furniture—Useful Hints

A good wall ground for pictures is olive gray. Let the shade be darker or lighter, according to the body of the picture. Other good grounds for pictures are French or light lavender gray, dark blue, deep dark green and Indian red.

A very attractive paper for a bedroom comes in rose pink and pale blue hues, with an overall design that looks like white figured lace. Some of the new wall papers are out in the style known as outline in finely executed perspective, the ground being light. Where wall paper is introduced the decoration of the panels should be in keeping with the wall paper pattern.

## Hard Oil Finish for Furniture.

A convenient article for the housekeeper to have on hand during the season of furniture renovation is small can of hard oil finish. This gives a good, bright polish over varnished and waxed surfaces. Old and deeply scratched furniture will need to be sanded and sandpapered before applying it, but that which is only slightly marred may have the imperfections smoothed down with a sharp knife, taking care not to enlarge them.

Furniture in fairly good condition can be touched up on cracks and blemishes with the hard oil finish applied with a soft brush the size of a lead pencil. Some kinds of finishes can be remedied by taking a little of the finish on a bit of cloth held over the thumb, and rubbing them out.

Where a pound or the whole of any article is to be gone over, a varnish brush about an inch and a half wide is used. The finish is put on with a hard stroke that runs across the surface, one in working on the same as varnish, and when done it must be let alone. The piece of furniture is left to dry in a room free from dust. The hard oil finish, if too thick, is thinned with turpentine.

## A Basket Oidmavin.

The outer surface of the basket ottoman depicted in our cut is covered with cushions of some dark color, which is arranged in puffs, the latter being divided by bands of gold, which have been embroidered with fancy stitches in colored crowns. A crochet edging, worked with double sapphire wool, finishes the upper and lower edges.



COVERED BASKET OTTOMAN.

The lid of the basket is cushioned and covered with puff cushions to correspond with the side. Over the cushions of the lid is spread a star shaped cover of felt in which the divisions are embroidered, edged with a band of contrasting color and finished with a cluster of ball tassels at the points.

Cherry, Walnut and Mahogany Stains. Stains of various kinds are in such extended use nowadays that the following recipes recommended by Decorator and Furnisher are of interest. The first is for a good cherry stain:

Mix together, by stirring, one quart of spirits of turpentine, one pint of Japan, one pound of Venetian red ground in oil, and two ounces of dry burnt under. Apply with a brush and wipe off with a cloth. Finish with one coat of shellac and two coats of varnish.

A thin solution permanganate of potassa to hot water will make a good walnut color. Apply several coats, allowing plenty of time for drying between each coat. Wash off with a brush and wipe off with a cloth. Finish with one coat of shellac and two coats of varnish.

A very fine mahogany stain is made by boiling in one gallon of water eight ounces of fustic. The old rule is to strain the wood before it is quite dry with black stain to produce the grain of mahogany.

## Breakfast or Tea Dish.

An excellent dish for breakfast or tea can be made with the cold oat left from dinner. Mix two tablespoonfuls of butter in the frying pan, add one tablespoonful of flour and stir till smooth; then add one cupful of water, or stock if you have it, and season with salt and pepper. When it boils add one quart of coarsely chopped oatmeal. Let this heat thoroughly, then dish it up on slices of nicely browned toast. A dropped egg put on the middle of each slice of toast and veal is liked by some. Serve all as hot as possible.

## A CHINESE METHODIST.

Sia Sek Ong Now in Attendance on the M. E. Conference.

A prominent and interesting figure in the annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, which is now being held in New York, is the delegate from China, Sia Sek Ong. He is the presiding elder of the church in that country. His history is a remarkable one. Born in an ancestral home, nine miles from the city of Poochow, he was taught at an early age to read diligently the Confucian books. For ten years he continued this schooling, and, being naturally of an introspective disposition, the spiritual side of his nature rapidly developed. When he was 19 years old his mother suddenly died. His father's business was growing heavier and heavier, his brothers and his sister were too small to take care of themselves, and so he resolved to teach school in order to increase the family income. It was while engaged in this pursuit that he first heard of those who believed in Jesus. They were called Hung Kuei, i. e., converts of doctrine. One day while on his way to a friend's school he met a Christian.

His interest was excited by the talk that ensued, his heart was really to believe, but his intellect rebelled. Then followed a long period of unproductive thought. A visit to a friend one day he heard an eloquent missionary preacher. Sia Sek Ong was deeply affected. But it was not until the death of his first-born child that he finally became a Christian.

His friends and relatives gathered round and endeavored to persuade him to worship idols in behalf of the child, but he stood firm. When the child died reproaches were heaped upon him for doubting the power and efficacy of the idols. From that day he believed.



SIA SEK ONG.

In the spring of 1862 he was received into the church. He was still a school teacher, and the knowledge that he had adopted Christianity proved very detrimental to his interests. He became the object of much persecution. His own family became his bitterest enemies. His neighbors threatened to confiscate his property and turn him from his home. Yet all this time he continued to preach the doctrine of Christianity whenever he found an opportunity. In the autumn of 1866 he was appointed to the Huk-chung circuit. In 1869 he was ordained by Bishop Kingsley, and sent out to preach the Gospel in the district.

While engaged in performing his duty his life was endangered several times. In the city of Huk-chung an old man came to the chapel with a knife held in his sleeve with the avowed intention of killing him. Sia Sek Ong received him as kindly, however, that he could not summon up courage to carry out his purpose. A year afterward the evangelist entered upon a work which after many trials and discouragements led to the greatest triumph of his life. It had been his ambition for some time to make the church in China self supporting. He now resolved to take the initiative step. He withdrew from the Chinese mission's pay list and began to lead the church members to support their preachers. In the spring of 1870 he was appointed to hold the quarterly meeting at Kengking.

The season was rainy. It is difficult to convert the poverty and misery of the little congregation. The chapel was very small, had a wet dirt floor, and no ventilation except such as the door afforded. Yet even this dismal place was preferable to the wretched houses that served as homes for the church members. Consequently they gathered together in the chapel to smoke and chat. It was in this place that Sia Sek Ong says he had a vision akin to that which came to Saul of Tarsus.

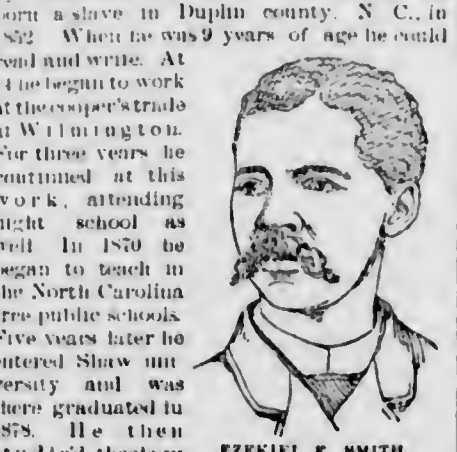
Since 1870 he has persevered in his labors without the aid of a foreign dollar. He has proved that the missionary churches abroad can be made self supporting, and may have many interesting things to say upon the subject at the present conference. Sia Sek Ong is a man of gentle manners, spiritual mind and dignified bearing. His conversation is subdued and simple, but when speaking before an assembly he bursts forth into noble flights of oratory. Among Methodists here he is considered the greatest of Chinese converts, but listen to his own estimate of himself:

"I think of myself as a nunikin, a mere handful of wood which moves only by the power of a living bond."

The New Minister to Liberia. Ezekiel E. Smith, a citizen of North Carolina, has been named minister to Liberia by President Cleveland. Mr. Smith was born in a slave in Duplin county, N. C., in 1822. When he was 9 years of age he could read and write. At 14 he began to work at the carpenter's trade at Wilmington. For three years he continued at this work, attending night school as well. In 1850 he began to teach in the North Carolina free public schools. Five years later he entered Shaw university and was there graduated in 1857. He then studied theology and became a preacher in 1860. The same year he was appointed principal of the graded school at Goldsboro, with six assistant teachers. In 1861 he was elected by the state board of education principal of the state normal school at Fayetteville, N. C.

Mr. Smith was one of the originators of the North Carolina Industrial association, at Raleigh. He also established and was editor and proprietor of The Carolina Enterprise, published at Goldsboro. In 1880 he was commissioned as major of the Fourth battalion state guard. He was secretary of the Colored Baptist state convention from 1876 to 1882.

One of the simplest and best remedies for colds, fever or biliousness is claimed to be glass of hot water with the juice of half a lemon squeezed in it, but no sugar, taken eight and twenty times.



EZEKIEL E. SMITH.

At \$10 to insure Taking up, style and breeding into consideration, we think this the cheapest stock ever offered.

Mares kept on grass at \$2 per month. No responsibility. For further particulars call on Mr. S. H. J. B. BAUGHMAN, Stanford, Ky.

At \$10 to insure Taking up, style and breeding into consideration, we think this the cheapest stock ever offered.

Mares kept on grass at \$2 per month. No responsibility. For further particulars call on Mr. S. H. J. B. BAUGHMAN, Stanford, Ky.

## BREECHLOADER.

This young thoroughbred will make the season of '88 at a low price.

## \$10 to Insure a Living Colt

Money due September 1st, 1888, at the Grigsby farm, near Shelby City, Ky. Description and Pedigree—Breechloader is a bay, 16 hands high, with a white hair on his hind legs, heavy mane and tail, 13½ hands high and a perfect model. As to his breeding qualities, I refer to any of his last year's colts, which were without a single exception, large, fine and solid color. Below is his pedigree:

No. 47 BREECHLOADER, bay, foaled in 1885. Sire, Adam Nellie Alley, (grand dam of Breeze by John Nelson). Dam, Mary Churchhill by Alex. Churchhill. 3 dam by Imp. Margaret grand dam of King Al. 4 dam by Imp. Charles. 5 dam by Imp. Susan by Tiger. 6 dam by Albert. 7 dam by Imp. Nemo. 8 dam by Imp. Alfred. 9 dam by Imp. Alfred. 10 dam by Imp. Alfred. 11 dam by Imp. Alfred. 12 dam by Imp. Alfred. 13 dam by Imp. Alfred. 14 dam by Imp. Alfred. 15 dam by Imp. Alfred. 16 dam by Imp. Alfred. 17 dam by Imp. Alfred. 18 dam by Imp. Alfred. 19 dam by Imp. Alfred. 20 dam by Imp. Alfred. 21 dam by Imp. Alfred. 22 dam by Imp. Alfred. 23 dam by Imp. Alfred. 24 dam by Imp. Alfred. 25 dam by Imp. Alfred. 26 dam by Imp. Alfred. 27 dam by Imp. Alfred. 28 dam by Imp. Alfred. 29 dam by Imp. Alfred. 30 dam by Imp. Alfred. 31 dam by Imp. Alfred. 32 dam by Imp. Alfred. 33 dam by Imp. Alfred. 34 dam by Imp. Alfred. 35 dam by Imp. Alfred. 36 dam by Imp. Alfred. 37 dam by Imp. Alfred. 38 dam by Imp. Alfred. 39 dam by Imp. Alfred. 40 dam by Imp. Alfred. 41 dam by Imp. Alfred. 42 dam by Imp. Alfred. 43 dam by Imp. Alfred. 44 dam by Imp. Alfred. 45 dam by Imp. Alfred. 46 dam by Imp. Alfred. 47 dam by Imp. Alfred. 48 dam by Imp. Alfred. 49 dam by Imp. Alfred. 50 dam by Imp. Alfred. 51 dam by Imp. Alfred. 52 dam by Imp. Alfred. 53 dam by Imp. Alfred. 54 dam by Imp. Alfred. 55 dam by Imp. Alfred. 56 dam by Imp. Alfred. 57 dam by Imp. Alfred. 58 dam by Imp. Alfred. 59 dam by Imp. Alfred. 60 dam by Imp. Alfred. 61 dam by Imp. Alfred. 62 dam by Imp. Alfred. 63 dam by Imp. Alfred. 64 dam by Imp. Alfred. 65 dam by Imp. Alfred. 66 dam by Imp. Alfred. 67 dam by Imp. Alfred. 68 dam by Imp. Alfred. 69 dam by Imp. Alfred. 70 dam by Imp. Alfred. 71 dam by Imp. Alfred. 72 dam by Imp. Alfred. 73 dam by Imp. Alfred. 74 dam by Imp. Alfred. 75 dam by Imp. Alfred. 76 dam by Imp. Alfred. 77 dam by Imp. Alfred. 78 dam by Imp. Alfred. 79 dam by Imp. Alfred. 80 dam by Imp. Alfred. 81 dam by Imp. Alfred. 82 dam by Imp. Alfred. 83 dam by Imp. Alfred. 84 dam by Imp. Alfred. 85 dam by Imp. Alfred. 86 dam by Imp. Alfred. 87 dam by Imp. Alfred. 88 dam by Imp. Alfred. 89 dam by Imp. Alfred. 90 dam by Imp. Alfred. 91 dam by Imp. Alfred. 92 dam by Imp. Alfred. 93 dam by Imp. Alfred. 94 dam by Imp. Alfred. 95 dam by Imp. Alfred. 96 dam by Imp. Alfred. 97 dam by Imp. Alfred. 98 dam by Imp. Alfred. 99 dam by Imp. Alfred. 100 dam by Imp. Alfred. 101 dam by Imp. Alfred. 102 dam by Imp. Alfred. 103 dam by Imp. Alfred. 104 dam by Imp. Alfred. 105 dam by Imp. Alfred. 106 dam by Imp. Alfred. 107 dam by Imp. Alfred. 108 dam by Imp. Alfred. 109 dam by Imp. Alfred. 110 dam by Imp. Alfred. 111 dam by Imp. Alfred. 112 dam by Imp. Alfred. 113 dam by Imp. Alfred. 114 dam by Imp. Alfred. 115 dam by Imp. Alfred. 116 dam by Imp. Alfred. 117 dam by Imp. Alfred. 118 dam by Imp. Alfred. 119 dam by Imp. Alfred. 120 dam by Imp. Alfred. 121 dam by Imp. Alfred. 122 dam by Imp. Alfred. 123 dam by Imp. Alfred. 124 dam by Imp. Alfred. 125 dam by Imp. Alfred. 126 dam by Imp. Alfred. 127 dam by Imp. Alfred. 128 dam by Imp. Alfred. 129 dam by Imp. Alfred. 130 dam by Imp. Alfred. 131 dam by Imp. Alfred. 132 dam by Imp. Alfred. 133 dam by Imp. Alfred. 134 dam by Imp. Alfred. 135 dam by Imp. Alfred. 136 dam by Imp. Alfred. 137 dam by Imp. Alfred. 138 dam by Imp. Alfred. 139 dam by Imp. Alfred. 140 dam by Imp. Alfred. 141 dam by Imp. Alfred. 142 dam by Imp. Alfred. 143 dam by Imp. Alfred. 144 dam by Imp. Alfred. 145 dam by Imp. Alfred. 146 dam by Imp. Alfred. 147 dam by Imp. Alfred. 148 dam by Imp. Alfred. 149 dam by Imp. Alfred. 150 dam by Imp. Alfred. 151 dam by Imp. Alfred. 152 dam by Imp. Alfred. 153 dam by Imp. Alfred. 154 dam by Imp. Alfred. 155 dam by Imp. Alfred. 156 dam by Imp. Alfred. 157 dam by Imp. Alfred. 158 dam by Imp. Alfred. 159 dam by Imp. Alfred. 160 dam by Imp. Alfred. 161 dam by Imp. Alfred. 162 dam by Imp. Alfred. 163 dam by Imp. Alfred. 164 dam by Imp. Alfred. 165 dam by Imp. Alfred. 166 dam by Imp. Alfred. 167 dam by Imp. Alfred. 168 dam by Imp. Alfred. 169 dam by Imp. Alfred. 170 dam by Imp. Alfred. 171 dam by Imp. Alfred. 172 dam by Imp. Alfred. 173 dam by Imp. Alfred. 174 dam by Imp. Alfred. 175 dam by Imp. Alfred. 176 dam by Imp. Alfred. 177 dam by Imp. Alfred. 178 dam by Imp. Alfred. 179 dam by Imp. Alfred. 180 dam by Imp. Alfred. 181 dam by Imp. Alfred. 182 dam by Imp. Alfred. 183 dam by Imp. Alfred. 184 dam by Imp. Alfred. 185 dam by Imp. Alfred. 186 dam by Imp. Alfred. 187 dam by Imp. Alfred. 188 dam by Imp. Alfred. 189 dam by Imp. Alfred. 190 dam by Imp. Alfred. 191 dam by Imp. Alfred. 192 dam by Imp. Alfred. 193 dam by Imp. Alfred. 194 dam by Imp. Alfred. 195 dam by Imp. Alfred. 196 dam by Imp. Alfred. 197 dam by Imp. Alfred. 198 dam by Imp. Alfred. 199 dam by Imp. Alfred. 200 dam by Imp. Alfred. 201 dam by Imp. Alfred. 202 dam by Imp. Alfred. 203 dam by Imp. Alfred. 204 dam by Imp. Alfred. 205 dam by Imp. Alfred. 206 dam by Imp. Alfred. 207 dam by Imp. Alfred. 208 dam by Imp. Alfred. 209 dam by Imp. Alfred. 210 dam by Imp. Alfred. 211 dam by Imp. Alfred. 212 dam by Imp. Alfred. 213 dam by Imp. Alfred. 214 dam by Imp. Alfred. 215 dam by Imp. Alfred. 216 dam by Imp. Alfred. 217 dam by Imp. Alfred. 218 dam by Imp. Alfred. 219 dam by Imp. Alfred. 220 dam by Imp. Alfred. 221 dam by Imp. Alfred. 222 dam by Imp. Alfred. 223 dam by Imp. Alfred. 224 dam by Imp. Alfred. 225 dam by Imp. Alfred. 226 dam by Imp. Alfred. 227 dam by Imp. Alfred. 228 dam by Imp. Alfred. 229 dam by Imp. Alfred. 230 dam by Imp. Alfred. 231 dam by Imp. Alfred. 232 dam by Imp. Alfred. 233 dam by Imp. Alfred. 234 dam by Imp. Alfred. 235 dam by Imp. Alfred. 236 dam by Imp. Alfred. 237 dam by Imp. Alfred. 238 dam by Imp. Alfred. 239 dam by Imp. Alfred. 240 dam by Imp. Alfred. 241 dam by Imp. Alfred. 242 dam by Imp. Alfred. 243 dam by Imp. Alfred. 244 dam by Imp. Alfred. 245 dam by Imp. Alfred. 246 dam by Imp. Alfred. 247 dam by Imp. Alfred. 248 dam by Imp. Alfred. 249 dam by Imp. Alfred. 250 dam by Imp. Alfred. 251 dam by Imp. Alfred. 252 dam by Imp. Alfred. 253 dam by Imp. Alfred. 254 dam by Imp. Alfred. 255 dam by Imp. Alfred. 256 dam by Imp. Alfred. 257 dam by Imp. Alfred. 258 dam by Imp. Alfred. 259 dam by Imp. Alfred. 260 dam by Imp. Alfred. 261 dam by Imp. Alfred. 262 dam by Imp. Alfred. 263 dam by Imp. Alfred. 264 dam by Imp. Alfred. 265 dam by Imp. Alfred. 266 dam by Imp. Alfred. 267 dam by Imp. Alfred. 268 dam by Imp. Alfred. 269 dam by Imp. Alfred. 270 dam by Imp. Alfred. 271 dam by Imp. Alfred. 272 dam by Imp. Alfred. 273 dam by Imp. Alfred. 274 dam by Imp. Alfred. 275 dam by Imp. Alfred. 276 dam by Imp. Alfred. 277 dam by Imp. Alfred. 278 dam by Imp. Alfred. 279 dam by Imp. Alfred. 280 dam by Imp. Alfred. 281 dam by Imp. Alfred. 282 dam by Imp. Alfred. 283 dam by Imp. Alfred. 284 dam by Imp. Alfred. 285 dam by Imp. Alfred. 286 dam by Imp. Alfred. 287 dam by Imp. Alfred. 288 dam by Imp. Alfred. 289 dam by Imp. Alfred. 290 dam by Imp. Alfred. 291 dam by Imp. Alfred. 292 dam by Imp. Alfred. 293 dam by Imp. Alfred. 294 dam by Imp. Alfred. 295 dam by Imp. Alfred. 296 dam by Imp. Alfred. 297 dam by Imp. Alfred. 298 dam by Imp. Alfred. 299 dam by Imp. Alfred. 300 dam by Imp. Alfred. 301 dam by Imp. Alfred. 302 dam by Imp. Alfred. 303 dam by Imp. Alfred. 304 dam by Imp. Alfred. 305 dam by Imp. Alfred. 306 dam by Imp. Alfred. 307 dam by Imp. Alfred. 308 dam by Imp. Alfred. 309 dam by Imp. Alfred. 310 dam by Imp. Alfred. 311 dam by Imp. Alfred. 312 dam by Imp. Alfred. 313 dam by Imp. Alfred. 314 dam by Imp. Alfred. 315 dam by Imp. Alfred. 316 dam by Imp. Alfred. 317 dam by Imp. Alfred. 318 dam by Imp. Alfred. 319 dam by Imp. Alfred. 320 dam by Imp. Alfred. 321 dam by Imp. Alfred. 322 dam by Imp. Alfred. 323 dam by Imp. Alfred. 324 dam by Imp. Alfred. 325 dam by Imp. Alfred. 326 dam by Imp. Alfred. 327 dam by Imp. Alfred. 328 dam by Imp. Alfred. 329 dam by Imp. Alfred. 330 dam by Imp. Alfred. 331 dam by Imp. Alfred. 332 dam by Imp. Alfred. 333 dam by Imp. Alfred. 334 dam by Imp. Alfred. 335 dam by Imp. Alfred. 336 dam by Imp. Alfred. 337 dam by Imp. Alfred. 338 dam by Imp. Alfred. 339 dam by Imp. Alfred. 340 dam by Imp. Alfred. 341 dam by Imp. Alfred. 342 dam by Imp. Alfred. 343 dam by Imp. Alfred. 344 dam by Imp. Alfred. 345 dam by Imp. Alfred. 346 dam by Imp. Alfred. 347 dam by Imp. Alfred. 348 dam by Imp. Alfred. 349 dam by Imp. Alfred. 350 dam by Imp. Alfred. 351 dam by Imp. Alfred. 352 dam by Imp. Alfred. 353 dam by Imp. Alfred. 354 dam by Imp. Alfred. 355 dam by Imp. Alfred. 356 dam by Imp. Alfred. 357 dam by Imp. Alfred. 358 dam by Imp. Alfred. 359 dam by Imp. Alfred. 360 dam by Imp. Alfred. 361 dam by Imp. Alfred. 362 dam by Imp. Alfred. 363 dam by Imp. Alfred. 364 dam by Imp. Alfred. 365 dam by Imp. Alfred. 366 dam by Imp. Alfred. 367 dam by Imp. Alfred. 368 dam by Imp. Alfred. 369 dam by Imp. Alfred. 370 dam by Imp. Alfred. 371 dam by Imp. Alfred. 372 dam by Imp. Alfred. 373 dam by Imp. Alfred. 374 dam by Imp. Alfred. 375 dam by Imp. Alfred. 376 dam by Imp. Alfred. 377 dam by Imp. Alfred. 378 dam by Imp. Alfred. 379 dam by Imp. Alfred. 380 dam by Imp. Alfred. 381 dam by Imp. Alfred. 382 dam by Imp. Alfred. 383 dam by Imp. Alfred. 384 dam by Imp. Alfred. 385 dam by Imp. Alfred. 386 dam by Imp. Alfred. 387 dam by Imp. Alfred. 388 dam by Imp. Alfred. 389 dam by Imp. Alfred. 390 dam by Imp. Alfred. 391 dam by Imp. Alfred. 392 dam by Imp. Alfred. 393 dam by Imp. Alfred. 394 dam by Imp. Alfred. 395 dam by Imp. Alfred. 396 dam by Imp. Alfred. 397 dam by Imp. Alfred. 398 dam by Imp. Alfred. 399 dam by Imp. Alfred. 400 dam by Imp. Alfred. 401 dam by Imp. Alfred. 402 dam by Imp. Alfred. 403 dam by Imp. Alfred. 404 dam by Imp. Alfred. 405 dam by Imp. Alfred. 406 dam by Imp. Alfred. 407 dam by Imp. Alfred. 408 dam by Imp. Alfred. 409 dam by Imp. Alfred. 410 dam by Imp. Alfred. 411 dam by Imp. Alfred. 412 dam by Imp. Alfred. 413 dam by Imp. Alfred. 414 dam by Imp. Alfred. 415 dam by Imp. Alfred. 416 dam by Imp. Alfred. 417 dam by Imp. Alfred. 418 dam by Imp. Alfred. 419 dam by Imp. Alfred. 420 dam by Imp. Alfred. 421 dam by Imp. Alfred. 422 dam by Imp. Alfred. 423 dam by Imp. Alfred. 424 dam by Imp. Alfred. 425 dam by Imp. Alfred. 426 dam by Imp. Alfred. 427 dam by Imp. Alfred. 428 dam by Imp. Alfred. 429 dam by Imp. Alfred. 430 dam by Imp. Alfred. 431 dam by Imp. Alfred. 432 dam by Imp. Alfred. 433 dam by Imp. Alfred. 434 dam by Imp. Alfred. 435 dam by Imp. Alfred. 436 dam by Imp. Alfred. 437 dam by Imp. Alfred. 438 dam by Imp. Alfred. 439 dam by Imp. Alfred. 440 dam by Imp. Alfred. 441 dam by Imp. Alfred. 442 dam by Imp. Alfred. 443 dam by Imp. Alfred. 444 dam by Imp. Alfred. 445 dam by Imp. Alfred. 446 dam by Imp. Alfred. 447 dam by Imp. Alfred. 448 dam by Imp. Alfred. 449 dam by Imp. Alfred. 450 dam by Imp. Alfred. 451 dam by Imp. Alfred. 452 dam by Imp. Alfred. 453 dam by Imp. Alfred. 454 dam by Imp. Alfred. 455 dam by Imp. Alfred. 456 dam by Imp. Alfred. 457 dam by Imp. Alfred. 458 dam by Imp. Alfred. 459 dam by Imp. Alfred. 460 dam by Imp. Alfred. 461 dam by Imp. Alfred. 462 dam by Imp. Alfred. 463 dam by Imp. Alfred. 464 dam by Imp. Alfred. 465 dam by Imp. Alfred. 466 dam by Imp. Alfred. 467 dam by Imp. Alfred. 468 dam by Imp. Alfred. 469 dam by Imp. Alfred. 470 dam by Imp. Alfred. 471 dam by Imp. Alfred. 472 dam by Imp. Alfred. 473 dam by Imp. Alfred. 474 dam by Imp. Alfred. 475 dam by Imp. Alfred. 476 dam by Imp. Alfred. 477 dam by Imp. Alfred. 478 dam by Imp. Alfred. 479 dam by Imp. Alfred. 480 dam by Imp. Alfred. 481 dam by Imp. Alfred. 482 dam by Imp. Alfred. 483 dam by Imp. Alfred. 484 dam by Imp. Alfred. 485 dam by Imp. Alfred. 486 dam by Imp. Alfred. 487 dam by Imp. Alfred. 488 dam by Imp. Alfred. 489 dam by Imp. Alfred. 490 dam by Imp. Alfred. 491 dam by Imp. Alfred. 492 dam by Imp. Alfred. 493 dam by Imp. Alfred. 494 dam by Imp. Alfred. 495 dam by Imp. Alfred. 496 dam by Imp. Alfred. 497 dam by Imp. Alfred. 498 dam by Imp. Alfred. 499 dam by Imp. Alfred. 500 dam by Imp. Alfred. 501 dam by Imp. Alfred. 502 dam by Imp. Alfred. 503 dam by Imp. Alfred. 504 dam by Imp. Alfred. 505 dam by Imp. Alfred. 506 dam by Imp. Alfred. 507 dam by Imp. Alfred. 508 dam by Imp. Alfred. 509 dam by Imp. Alfred. 510 dam by Imp. Alfred. 511 dam by Imp. Alfred. 512 dam by Imp. Alfred. 513 dam by Imp. Alfred. 514 dam by Imp. Alfred. 515 dam by Imp. Alfred. 516 dam by Imp. Alfred. 517 dam by Imp. Alfred. 518 dam by Imp. Alfred. 519 dam by Imp. Alfred. 520 dam by Imp. Alfred. 521 dam by Imp. Alfred. 522 dam by Imp. Alfred. 523 dam by Imp. Alfred. 524 dam by Imp. Alfred. 525 dam by Imp. Alfred. 526 dam by Imp. Alfred. 527 dam by Imp. Alfred. 528 dam by Imp. Alfred. 529 dam by Imp. Alfred. 530 dam by Imp. Alfred. 531 dam by Imp. Alfred. 532 dam by Imp. Alfred. 533 dam by Imp. Alfred. 534 dam by Imp. Alfred. 535 dam by Imp. Alfred. 536 dam by Imp. Alfred. 537 dam by Imp. Alfred. 538 dam by Imp. Alfred. 539 dam by Imp. Alfred. 540 dam by Imp. Alfred. 541 dam by Imp. Alfred. 542 dam by Imp. Alfred. 543 dam by Imp. Alfred. 544 dam by Imp. Alfred. 545 dam by Imp. Alfred. 546 dam by Imp. Alfred. 547 dam by Imp. Alfred. 548 dam by Imp. Alfred. 549 dam by Imp. Alfred. 550 dam by Imp. Alfred. 551 dam by Imp. Alfred. 552 dam by Imp. Alfred. 553 dam by Imp. Alfred. 554 dam by Imp. Alfred. 555 dam by Imp. Alfred. 556 dam by Imp. Alfred. 557 dam by Imp. Alfred. 558 dam by Imp. Alfred. 559 dam by Imp. Alfred. 560 dam by Imp. Alfred. 561 dam by Imp. Alfred. 562 dam by Imp. Alfred. 563 dam by Imp. Alfred. 564 dam by Imp. Alfred. 565 dam by Imp. Alfred. 566 dam by Imp. Alfred. 567 dam by Imp. Alfred. 568 dam by Imp. Alfred. 569 dam by Imp. Alfred. 570 dam by Imp. Alfred. 571 dam by Imp. Alfred. 572 dam by Imp. Alfred. 573 dam by Imp. Alfred. 574 dam by Imp. Alfred. 575 dam by Imp. Alfred. 576 dam by Imp. Alfred. 577 dam by Imp. Alfred. 578 dam by Imp. Alfred. 579 dam by Imp. Alfred. 580 dam by Imp. Alfred. 581 dam by Imp. Alfred. 582 dam by Imp. Alfred. 583 dam by Imp. Alfred. 584 dam by Imp. Alfred. 585 dam by Imp. Alfred. 586 dam by Imp. Alfred. 587 dam by Imp. Alfred. 588 dam by Imp. Alfred. 589 dam by Imp. Alfred. 590 dam by Imp. Alfred. 591 dam by Imp. Alfred. 592 dam by Imp. Alfred. 593 dam by Imp. Alfred. 594 dam by Imp. Alfred. 595 dam by Imp. Alfred. 596 dam by Imp. Alfred. 597 dam by Imp. Alfred. 598 dam by Imp. Alfred. 599 dam by Imp. Alfred. 600 dam by Imp. Alfred. 601 dam by Imp. Alfred. 602 dam by Imp. Alfred. 603 dam by Imp. Alfred. 604 dam by Imp. Alfred. 605 dam by Imp. Alfred. 606 dam by Imp. Alfred. 607 dam by Imp. Alfred. 608 dam by Imp. Alfred. 609 dam by Imp. Alfred. 610 dam by Imp. Alfred. 611 dam by Imp. Alfred. 612 dam by Imp. Alfred. 613 dam by Imp. Alfred. 614 dam by Imp. Alfred. 615 dam by Imp. Alfred. 616 dam by Imp. Alfred. 617 dam by Imp. Alfred. 618 dam by Imp. Alfred. 619 dam by Imp. Alfred. 620 dam by Imp. Alfred. 621 dam by Imp. Alfred. 622 dam by Imp. Alfred. 623 dam by Imp. Alfred. 624 dam by Imp. Alfred. 625 dam by Imp. Alfred. 626 dam by Imp. Alfred. 627 dam by Imp. Alfred. 628 dam by Imp. Alfred. 629 dam by Imp. Alfred. 630 dam by Imp. Alfred. 631 dam by Imp. Alfred. 632 dam by Imp. Alfred. 633 dam by Imp. Alfred. 634 dam by Imp. Alfred. 635 dam by Imp. Alfred. 636 dam by Imp. Alfred. 637 dam by Imp. Alfred. 638 dam by Imp. Alfred. 639 dam by Imp. Alfred. 640 dam by Imp. Alfred. 641 dam by Imp. Alfred. 642 dam by Imp. Alfred. 643 dam by Imp. Alfred. 644 dam by Imp. Alfred. 645 dam by Imp. Alfred. 646 dam by Imp. Alfred. 647 dam by Imp. Alfred. 648 dam by Imp. Alfred. 649 dam by Imp. Alfred. 650 dam by Imp. Alfred. 651 dam by Imp. Alfred. 652 dam by Imp. Alfred. 653 dam by Imp. Alfred. 654 dam by Imp. Alfred. 655 dam by Imp. Alfred. 656 dam by Imp. Alfred. 657 dam by Imp. Alfred. 658 dam by Imp. Alfred. 659 dam by Imp. Alfred. 660 dam by Imp. Alfred. 661 dam by Imp. Alfred. 662 dam by Imp. Alfred. 663 dam by Imp. Alfred. 664 dam by Imp. Alfred. 665 dam by Imp. Alfred. 666 dam by Imp. Alfred. 667 dam by Imp. Alfred. 668 dam by Imp. Alfred. 669 dam by Imp. Alfred. 670 dam by Imp. Alfred. 671 dam by Imp. Alfred. 672 dam by Imp. Alfred. 673 dam by Imp. Alfred. 674 dam by Imp. Alfred. 675 dam by Imp. Alfred. 676 dam by Imp. Alfred. 677 dam by Imp. Alfred. 678 dam by Imp. Alfred. 679 dam by Imp. Alfred. 680 dam by Imp. Alfred. 681 dam by Imp. Alfred. 682 dam by Imp. Alfred. 683 dam by Imp. Alfred. 684 dam by Imp. Alfred. 685 dam by Imp. Alfred. 686 dam by Imp. Alfred. 687 dam by Imp. Alfred. 688 dam by Imp. Alfred. 689 dam by Imp. Alfred. 690 dam by Imp. Alfred. 691 dam by Imp. Alfred. 692 dam by Imp. Alfred. 693 dam by Imp. Alfred. 694 dam by Imp. Alfred. 695 dam by Imp. Alfred. 696 dam by Imp. Alfred. 697 dam by Imp. Alfred. 698 dam by Imp. Alfred. 699 dam by Imp. Alfred. 700 dam by Imp. Alfred. 701 dam by Imp. Alfred. 702 dam by Imp. Alfred. 703 dam by Imp. Alfred. 704 dam by Imp. Alfred. 705 dam by Imp. Alfred. 706 dam by Imp. Alfred. 707 dam by Imp. Alfred. 708 dam by Imp. Alfred. 709 dam by Imp. Alfred. 710 dam by Imp. Alfred. 711 dam by Imp. Alfred. 712 dam by Imp. Alfred. 713 dam by Imp. Alfred. 714 dam by Imp. Alfred. 715 dam by Imp. Alfred. 716 dam by Imp. Alfred. 717 dam by Imp. Alfred. 718 dam by Imp. Alfred. 719 dam by Imp. Alfred. 720 dam by Imp. Alfred. 721 dam by Imp. Alfred. 722 dam by Imp. Alfred. 723 dam by Imp. Alfred. 724 dam by Imp. Alfred. 725 dam by Imp. Alfred. 726 dam by Imp. Alfred. 727 dam by Imp. Alfred. 728 dam by Imp. Alfred. 729 dam by Imp. Alfred. 730 dam by Imp. Alfred. 731 dam by Imp. Alfred. 732 dam by Imp. Alfred. 733 dam by Imp. Alfred. 734 dam by Imp. Alfred. 735 dam by Imp. Alfred. 736 dam by Imp. Alfred. 737 dam by Imp. Alfred. 738 dam by Imp. Alfred. 739 dam by Imp. Alfred. 740 dam by Imp. Alfred. 741 dam by Imp. Alfred. 742 dam by Imp. Alfred. 743 dam by Imp. Alfred. 744 dam by Imp. Alfred. 745 dam by Imp. Alfred. 746 dam by Imp. Alfred. 747 dam by Imp. Alfred. 748 dam by Imp. Alfred. 749 dam by Imp. Alfred. 750 dam by Imp. Alfred. 751 dam by Imp. Alfred. 752 dam by Imp. Alfred. 753 dam by Imp. Alfred. 754 dam by Imp. Alfred. 755 dam by Imp. Alfred. 756 dam by Imp. Alfred. 757 dam by Imp. Alfred. 758 dam by Imp. Alfred. 759 dam by Imp. Alfred. 760 dam by Imp. Alfred. 761 dam by Imp. Alfred. 762 dam by Imp. Alfred. 763 dam by Imp. Alfred. 764 dam by Imp. Alfred. 765 dam by Imp. Alfred. 766 dam by Imp. Alfred. 767 dam by Imp. Alfred. 768 dam by Imp. Alfred. 769 dam by Imp. Alfred. 770 dam by Imp. Alfred. 771 dam by Imp. Alfred. 772 dam by Imp. Alfred. 773 dam by Imp. Alfred. 774 dam by Imp. Alfred. 775 dam by Imp. Alfred. 776 dam by Imp. Alfred. 777 dam by Imp. Alfred. 778 dam by Imp. Alfred. 779 dam by Imp. Alfred. 780 dam by Imp. Alfred. 781 dam by Imp. Alfred. 782 dam by Imp. Alfred. 783 dam by Imp. Alfred. 784 dam by Imp. Alfred. 785 dam by Imp. Alfred. 786 dam by Imp. Alfred. 787 dam by Imp. Alfred. 788 dam by Imp. Alfred. 789 dam by Imp. Alfred. 790 dam by Imp. Alfred. 791 dam by Imp. Alfred. 792 dam by Imp. Alfred. 793 dam by Imp. Alfred. 794 dam by Imp. Alfred. 795 dam by Imp. Alfred. 796 dam by Imp. Alfred. 797 dam by Imp. Alfred. 798 dam by Imp. Alfred. 799 dam by Imp. Alfred. 800 dam by Imp. Alfred. 801 dam by Imp. Alfred. 802 dam by Imp. Alfred. 803 dam by Imp. Alfred. 804 dam by Imp. Alfred.







## GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE.

## PRAISE THE LORD.

## LETTER FROM GEORGE D. BARNES

GALLATIN, TENN., MAY 24, 1888.

DEAR INTERIOR:—This is quite a famous stock raising country; and when I say that "Fairview," the second largest race-horse breeding establishment in the U. S., is only three miles up the Nashville pike; and Hon. Bailey Peyton's farm, where "Peytona," the gallant Southern mare, who beat "Fashion" when I was a boy—was bred, lies just across the same pike, from the old Franklin estate, still called "Fairview" as of yore, you may understand the sort of country we have come to. Both of these ancient estates have passed into stranger hands—"Fairview," with its prodigious stabling resources being owned by a Mr. Charles Reed, an Englishman; and the Bailey Peyton place the property of Mr. Harvey Schaefer, with "Blazes" at the head of his stud. Five thousand dollars for a pair of yearlings, with his best blood in them; will give an idea of what turmen think of the gallant brown with the white face. Of course, being Kentuckians, we went to both places and enjoyed a sight of such beautiful creatures of God—badly as they are abused by men. But what good gift has not been perverted? My Father made the lovely things, all the same, and I expect to look at them till I think it will do harm, or "cause some weak brother to offend, for whom Christ died." Then I will never look at a race horse again, "while the world standeth." At Mr. Schaefer's, the proprietor treated us most kindly—showing us his horses, while his lady was preparing a rare treat of strawberries, cream and cake, that was the "right thing in the right place." Mr. S. has been to meeting twice. I hope he enjoyed our fare, as we did his.

Curious thing memory is. A line in doggerel poetical description of the once famous Peytona-Fashion mer, that stirred our boyish blood, in '44 or '45 it must have been, came back to me so plainly, after this interval of 43 years, with memory of Ralph Caffery and Billy Gates and Aurelian Coo, and the fine Southern boys, at "Old Centre," who were enthusiastic for the superb mare that won the great race. I recalled the name of her rider, "Barney," and the way Ralph used to spout the poem, and especially how we thrilled when he went over that wondrous passage:

"Hide! Barney, hide! oh, think but how  
The Southern boys are on those now!"

It was magnificent! we all thought, Dear fellows! Every one of them under the sod long ago. Our visit to the old Peyton farm, with this association to start them, stirred a "host of moving memories." I feel like a very "old fellow" when memory jumps close on to half a century, to recall the youthful figures of my young manhood's days.

At "Fairview" nobody was at home; and the "hands" were at dinner. So we only saw about 50 mares, with their foals at their sides, aggregating a fortune in pedigree value, but very like other mares and foals to a casual observer. Then we drove round the stables and came away without seeing the fine horses inside.

Another day we drove five miles in the opposite direction to take dinner with our old friend Sam Anderson, Esq., of Garrard, who married a charming Tennessee lady, and has settled here. Bro. Sam turned up at Dripping Springs last summer, where he got so much of our gospel that he wanted more. He has been as "true as steel" to the troupe; driving his five miles in and five miles back in all sorts of weather, and helping us all he can. God bless him!

While on that visit we inspected another class of races that are hard to beat. I mean the "army worms." Just back of the farm where Bro. Sam lives I saw 200 acres of blue-grass in one body, owned by one man, that ten days ago was knee high, and "too lovely for anything." Now there is not a sprig left. The whole expanse looks like a Kentucky pasture in August, after a three-months' drought. It was simply sickening. We drove over to see the hands fighting to keep them off a field of corn, that lay contiguous to this ruined pasture. It was a desperate struggle. First a deep furrow, plowed along the side of the field, where the incursion of worms threatened. At intervals of a few yards, holes dug in the bottom of the furrow—with a post-anger—about a foot deep. The philosophy of this, founded on observation and experience, is on this wise: Worms attempting to scale the slope of this entrenchment, baffled by the loose dirt and falling back once or twice, become discouraged and sought along the ditch bottom a better point to climb. Crawling, in hot haste, along the floor of the furrow, they tumbled headlong in the holes prepared for them; where they failed to mount the smooth, perpendicular walls, and lay in helpless thousands, till a man with a rammer made short work of them. A very disgusting smash, to be sure, but quite effectual. I think the corn was saved, except one corner, where the voracious creatures had already done their work before discovery. Some of the farmers give up in despair and let them eat. Others fight them to the bitter end, with more or less

success. It is a dreadful visitation, and the cool, cloudy weather has been greatly in their favor, and against the farmers. They are very like the "cut-worm," only not rusty and sluggish, like that corn-destroyer. They march in serried millions, rising out of the ground in unexpected places; going straight ahead; over a house instead of round it, if in their "line of march," and running their course of devastation, disappear as suddenly and mysteriously as they came. The "devil's own," I should call them, for I am sure My God never permitted, or endorsed, or instigated such proceedings against His oppressed creatures, but helps them to the full measure of His LOVE and Power, only hindered in giving perfect deliverance by unbelief, that *bete noir* of our wretched race. This particular section seems particularly affected with this scourge this year. I have not heard how far they have ravaged crops elsewhere, and heartily hope never to see the army worm and its diabolical work any more. If I were a "hand" I should have to be paid largely extra to man one of those rammers that inflict the *coup de grace* on the imprisoned worms in the post-holes. It sickens me to remember the little of the massacre I saw.

We are about three miles only from the Cumberland river; and in from "The Hermitage," where "Old Hickory" lies buried. It is most too far to go and return in a single day, which we greatly regret. I should like to make a pilgrimage to the tomb of Jackson. He is one of my heroes, though he did many wrong things. But a man who stands for what he thinks right "against the world and the rest of mankind," is one in whose presence, God helping me, I will always stand unmoved.

We leave Gallatin with deep regret, because we like the people here so much, on Saturday afternoon for Franklin, Simpson county, Ky., where we begin, God willing, Sunday.

Ever in Jesus, GEO. D. BARNES.

FRANKLIN, SIMPSON CO., KY., May 28.

—We left Gallatin, with the old reluctance that Love well knows, Saturday evening, on the Bowling Green accommodation, which, true to name, accomplished the 25 miles between Gallatin and Franklin in one hour and a half, which a little calculation will discover to be an average speed of 16 2/3 miles an hour. But we were not in a hurry and rather enjoyed the leisurely evening stroll by railway. Eight miles from Gallatin we mount a picturesque ridge and pass thro' a tunnel at the top; exchanging blue-grass and the fertile fields around the county seat of Summer for a broken and comparatively poor stretch of country, that lasts most of the way to Franklin. As we approach the latter place, the farms begin to look better and just round the town everything looks exceedingly thrifty and well kept.

Before leaving Gallatin, and the dear, kind friends there, who treated us most generously throughout, my good friend, J. C. Rodener, Esq., C. E., took me six miles into the country, behind his brick stepping blacks, to visit a brother civil engineer, sorely afflicted now, but who, when we met him in Williamsburg, Whitley county, 8 years ago, was the picture of health and manly energy. He helped us pitch the gospel tent; caught fish for us out of the Cumberland, and did what he could to make our stay pleasant. I well remember a sumptuous supper to which we were invited by his chief, Mr. McKenzie, and how all the bachelorhood, that were roughing it, while the bridge over the Cumberland was building, were sorely put to it to "furnish forth" the banquet. Our inviolable friend, Mr. Jake Gillespie, caught the fish, of course, and the county was ransacked to get the rest of the dainties that loaded the board. Railway men, like drummers, when they do a thing, do it on a first-class scale, and I well remember that famous supper. Marie was put opposite our grave and courteous host; and as he was about to begin carving, in the heathenish fashion common to railway camps, quite regardless of "grace before meat," I remember how the whole party were partially paralyzed when he said: "Gentlemen, as you have honored me with a post at the head of your table I trust you will allow me to do the right thing by beginning our meal with a blessing. Papa, will you ask it?" Which I did, in the midst of a hush almost painful. The captain didn't recover himself for quite a while, and I think splashed the gravy of the broiled chicken, in his agitation. However, the whole party gradually recovered and we had a jolly time. The dear fellows evidently thought at first that eating victuals that had been prayed over, was a very solemn thing, quite out of the regular line, until they saw that our spirits were not lowered by the operation. Then they took courage. Isn't it dreadful, that people, generally, the moment God is brought near, think that an appropriate thing is to drop into the dials? But the propensity is well nigh universal. So heaven itself is robbed of its true blessedness and joy, and requires golden streets and pearly gates and fruit of the Hesperides to render it at all tolerable. If these pleasant adjuncts were left out, and the dear presence of God held forth as one only heaven, what a dreadful abode it would seem, to most. So hell needs "fire and brimstone" to lighten with lurid glare the dwelling place of the lost. For if banishment from the presence of God were its only description, men would even justify one another in their eager attempts to get there. An eternity of such tor-

ment would be welcomed as a pleasant relief. Ah, me! If the wretched only knew HIM! But they don't and "will not."

We found young Gillespie paralyzed and blind, but cheerful and full of faith that the Great Physician would yet bring him round. It was a pleasure to anoint and pray for such a patient. I do thoroughly believe the dear LORD will cure him. His father is a first-class farmer, and has a fine place, exquisitely kept. Riding back to town, I saw a large field of wheat, with heads beginning to color a little for harvest. The army worm had just been through and were coming out of it, blackening the fence and the road alike with the crawling horde, seeking fresh pasture. The wheat stalks were stripped clean. Not a waving leaf left.

"Nor corn, nor blade of grass were seen  
Where Marie and his men had been."

These are the visitations of Summer county, certainly. The farmers all assert that the worms improve the wheat, if they attack it at this stage. They do not touch the dirty stalk, nor the grain in ear. The stripping of the blades sends all the nutriment of the plant, these cultivators say, to mature the head of wheat more perfectly and quickly than without. Bro. Sam Lackey beat his worms thoroughly with hogs, multiplied by borrowing from his neighbors, till they were spent, *suff.* I was disgusted and indignant with these poor worms, for incommoding the farmers, till I got to thinking a bit and then I felt sorry for them. Obeying a law of their being; sent into existence to eat or die; with no malice preposited and utterly ignorant of the mischief they were doing; little dreaming how they were putting that nobler creatureman to his most strenuous endeavors to quell them, simply chewing on the first thing found, to allay the common torment of appetite; eating only to sustain life, till their time to die should come; poor things! What could they do, coming to life by millions, but eat, eat, whatever they could find?

Come to think of it, what they do—these despised crawlers of the dust—we do in more dreadful variety and measure. We slaughter remorselessly as we go; every step marked with the blood of an innocent victim. Oxen and fatlings; sheep and lambs; fowl of every wing and fish of every fin, flee before the destroyer man. We kill by the million upon million every day; we maim, of the smaller sort, half as many as we slay; and not simply to "eat that we may live." Too often we "live to eat," instead, and gloat like ghouls over the carcasses of the helpless slain. We eat and "carve and come again," till appetite is satisfied. Think, dear reader, of the poor creatures, who enjoy life in their way as we do; who have a terror of death after their fashion as we have; and to whom the butcher's knife is aggravated by the thrill of agonizing fear that precedes the deadly thrust. Think of the frightened birds that fly in deadly terror before the report of the sportsman's gun; of the rain of shot that brings down some and sends off others mangled, to die alone of fevered wounds. Think of the flocks of domestic fowls, each in turn betrayed to its death by a word of inviting kindness they have learned to know and love and trust. Is it not dreadful? Poor army worms! We are so much worse than you, that one must stop thinking or turn vegetarian. And to think of the horrid seeming necessity of all this; and that we must go on in this degraded condition of semi-cannibalism; preying ever upon the dumb, defenseless weakness of the helpless creatures below us. Who would not cry out for the Great Deliverer to come and put a stop to this carnival of death, if once the sad truth were plainly seen? But habit deadens sensibility and we can even have the heart to smile at each other across the table and say: "Delicious lamb, this, with green peas!" "What tender spring chicken; I must ask you to help me again. Yes, I prefer breast and wing. Thank you!" "Who killed these beautiful partridges. Very delicate, are they not? Another half? Well, I can't refuse. Thanks! A little of the melted butter, please." And so we snirk and carry on, till devils laugh and angels weep. I should think. Poor army worms! I feel humbled and sorrowful as I look at your humane ravages among the grass and young corn; and I pity you, dying by unnumbered thousands at the hands of this noble creatureman; who knows God as you do not, and is a high-born "younger son," "a little lower," only, "than the angels." Who can doubt that we live in a devil's world?

I did not even so much as know that there was a Simpson county in Kentucky till we came to Gallatin, and had forgotten that there was a Franklin. "One half the world don't know how the other half lives," they say. And it is true for the most part we "live and move and have our being" in a narrow home-circle, thinking little of the great "outside." Self-centred, in large degree, we are. Perhaps some of the INTERIOR readers are as ignorant as I was, and it may be news to them that Simpson, though geographically small, is quite important, and holds her own bravely in tobacco, small grains and stock raising; and that her county seat is a most attractive town of 2,000 inhabitants, laid out in the old fashion I specially delight in, viz: courthouse in the centre of a roomy square; and the four streets surrounding instead of radiating from the building, as a hub. The latter plan leaves blind corners, bad for ventilation, as in Lancaster. The

court-yard is decidedly the prettiest I have seen anywhere. Shaded with rows of elms; well set in blue-grass; about 100 yards square; brick walks all round the house and to the four gates; iron fence; court-house of exquisite design and in perfect keeping with its surroundings, new, brick, with town clock, "reglar pie-ter," as Sam Weller would say; and to finish up the thing, what I have never seen anywhere, four public wells with, patent pumps complete, at the four corners of the enclosure, but outside. One of these, on the northeast corner, will one day make a stir among the mineral water drinkers. At present its fame is rather local, being only two years old. But it is bound to spread. "A great multitude of folk," sick and well, throng it from "early dawn to dewy eve," and far into the night. A stout colored man holds the pump handle and seems never idle. I suppose relays are arranged for. Sometimes hundreds crowd around at once; and buckets, jugs and pitchers are filled all about. Sulphur strong and Epsom strong is the combination detected by the casual drinker; but the analysis reveals other wholesome ingredients. The well on the southeast corner is also excellent mineral water, but a fresh stream runs into the vein and it takes much pumping to get its full virtue. Those on the west side are both the ordinary limestone.

We came here on the invitation of our old friend, Mrs. Goodnight, nee Miss Nora Murphy, but we have already met several old acquaintances, notably Dr. Cottrell, the beloved. The prospects for good meeting are quite flattering, if we leaned on "prospects," which we do not. Such grand congregations as we had yesterday, crowding the spacious court-room to its fullest capacity, reminded us of good old times when rooms were all too small to contain our audiences. I feel sure, just because Truth is mighty, that if we are only moderately patient, and wait, like the husbandman, for "the early and the latter rain," "our gospel" will one day be as popular with the many as it is already helpful to the few. In 20 years all the preachers will be preaching it, in one form or another. When the people hunger for it they will get it. Preachers are not leaders, but only guides of a pre-existing tendency. Happy they who have the delusion shaken out of them, in their early ministry, that they are anything but guides. "This is the way, walk in it," is the Shepherd's voice. The way is there before. We have only one, "I am the Way, the Truth, the Life," says Jesus. We have no leader, no master but Himself. The misfortune of clerical conceit is that it leads instead of guides. When it gets in the "Captain's" place, what a humiliating spectacle is there, my countrymen! Ever in Jesus, GEO. D. BARNES.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

**Absolutely Pure.**

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. No more competition with the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in cheapness with the multitude of low test, cheap weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., INC.  
110 Wall Street, New York

**LOUIS SCHLEGEL, PHOTOGRAPHER, RICHMOND, KY.**

Photographs in all styles and sizes. Pictures in India Ink, Crayon and Water Colors. New designs in Portraits and Mounting. Call on me.

**S. C. DAVIS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, MT VERNON, KY.**

Office next door to Whitehead's Drug Store. Special attention given to diseases of children.

**NOTICE!**

**TO THE CITIZENS OF LINCOLN COUNTY.**

Having recently equipped a fine Roller Mill in the town of Stanford, we hereby give notice to all citizens of Lincoln County, that we are now in a position to supply them with the best quality of flour, at the lowest prices. We have added some new machinery to our corn meal department and can now make meal to suit any person. It cannot be equaled by any other mill in this vicinity. We solicit a trial in our flour and meal department. All having grain in our line will please call at the Mill, where our agent will be found at all times, who will give the best prices for same. Bran and shorts always in stock.

W. N. POTTS,  
237 ft. Supl., Stanford Roller Mill Co.

**MISS HARRISON, PURCHASING AGENT.**

Hotel Emery, - - - Cincinnati, O.

Would thank you to select your patronage in purchasing for parties outside of the city, in any line of goods, viz: Dry Goods, Millinery, Notions of all kinds, Furniture and Carpets. Wedding and Mourning dresses a specialty. I also "chaperone" Ladies visiting Cincinnati shopping or sight seeing. Best references given. Charges reasonable. Telephone 47.

**HILTON & DAVIS**

General Merchandise, ROWLAND, KY.

Have just opened a new stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions and Family Groceries. Also dealers in Coal. Country produce taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Come one, come all, and learn the advantages in trade.

**THE FLORENCE WASHING MACHINE**

I have brought the right to sell the Florence Washing Machine and am now prepared to furnish all who may wish to save their clothes from the rubbing and tearing incident to the old process of washing. Take one and try it and be convinced. I'll show you about buying unless you are fully satisfied as to its merits.

The undersigned has purchased the Florence Washing Machine and after a thorough trial, we take pleasure in adding our testimony to its worth, and without hesitation pronounce it a success in every particular, doing all that is claimed for it.

Wm. Daugherty, J. W. Wallace, Dr. Bearse, Mrs. S. P. Satter, A. C. Sine, Bill Perkins, Lewis Dindler, J. E. Lyne, L. L. Dawson, C. Vandy, Mrs. Amanda Peck, George Peyton, Alex. Holmclaw, C. G. Fields, Albert Camden, Sam Ramey, R. E. Harrow, A. M. Pelland and many others.

M. F. ELKIN,  
Headquarters at S. S. Myers' store.

**Kentucky Central R. R.**

"BLUE GRASS ROUTE."

THE SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE

From CENTRAL KENTUCKY To All Points

**NORTH, EAST, WEST AND SOUTH-WEST.**

FAST LINE BETWEEN LEXINGTON & CINCINNATI.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 25, 1888.

South Bound	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Ex. Sun.	Daily	Ex. Sun.	Daily
Lex. Lexington	8:15 a.m.	8:15 p.m.	7:45 p.m.
Lex. Richmond	10:01 a.m.	9:55 p.m.	10:15 p.m.
Lex. Cincinnati	11:05 a.m.	10:45 p.m.	11:05 p.m.
Lex. Paris	12:45 a.m.	12:45 p.m.	12:45 p.m.
Lex. Lexington	1:45 p.m.	1:45 p.m.	1:45 p.m.
Lex. Winchester	2:45 p.m.	2:45 p.m.	2:45 p.m.
Lex. Richmond	3:45 p.m.	3:45 p.m.	3:45 p.m.
Lex. Lancaster	4:45 p.m.	4:45 p.m.	4:45 p.m.
Lex. Standard	5:45 p.m.	5:45 p.m.	5:45 p.m.
Lex. Richmond	6:45 p.m.	6:45 p.m.	6:45 p.m.
Lex. Lexington	7:45 p.m.	7:45 p.m.	7:45 p.m.

North Bound	No. 3	No. 5	No. 7
Ex. Sun.	Daily	Ex. Sun.	Daily
Lex. Lexington	8:15 a.m.	8:15 p.m.	7:45 p.m.
Lex. Richmond	10:01 a.m.	9:55 p.m.	10:15 p.m.
Lex. Cincinnati	11:05 a.m.	10:45 p.m.	11:05 p.m.
Lex. Paris	12:45 a.m.	12:45 p.m.	12:45 p.m.
Lex. Lexington	1:45 p.m.	1:45 p.m.	1:45 p.m.
Lex. Winchester	2:45 p.m.	2:45 p.m.	2:45 p.m.
Lex. Richmond	3:45 p.m.	3:45 p.m.	3:45 p.m.
Lex. Lancaster	4:45 p.m.	4:45 p.m.	4:45 p.m.
Lex. Standard	5:45 p.m.	5:45 p.m.	5:45 p.m.
Lex. Richmond	6:45 p.m.	6:45 p.m.	6:45 p.m.
Lex. Lexington	7:45 p.m.	7:45 p.m.	7:45 p.m.

On the Mayville Branch, N. Y. leaves Paris at 8:00 a.m. and No. 11, at 5:30 p.m. On arriving at Mayville at 10:00 a.m. and 7:45 p.m. No. 10 leaves Mayville at 8:00 a.m. arriving in Paris at 8:00 a.m. No. 12 leaves Mayville at 1:00 p.m. and arrives at Paris at 1:45 p.m. These trains are *dis. except Sunday.*

No. 13 leaves Lexington at 8:00 a.m. arrives at Richmond at 10:00 a.m. Sunday only. No. 14 leaves Richmond at 10:00 p.m. arrives at Lexington at 11:00 p.m. Sunday only. No. 15 leaves Lexington at 11:00 p.m. arrives at Paris at 11:00 p.m. Sunday only. No. 16 leaves Richmond at 11:00 p.m. arrives at Lexington at 11:00 p.m. Sunday only.

**DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY**

NOTE.—Trains run daily between Winchester, Lexington and Cincinnati, other than transferred daily except Sunday.

Trains come from Winchester with Chesapeake & Ohio W. Va. and Eastern rail, Huntington, Christian W. Va. and Eastern rail, FAST LINE—New and ran from Winchester. Solid trains with Pullman sleeping cars, between Cincinnati and Richmond, Va. and Winchester and Washington.

Through tickets and baggage checked to any destination reached by a road.

For full particulars address agent at the C. & O. R. R. DEPOT, Lexington, Ky.

Traveling Pass Agent, Geo. C. Vandy, Lexington, Ky.

H. L. HUNTINGTON, General Manager, Gen. Offices, Covington, Kentucky.

**SHE WALKS IN BEAUTY.**

BY LORD BYRON.

She walks in beauty, like the night  
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;  
And all that's best of dark and bright  
Meets in her aspect and her eyes,  
Thus mellowed to that tender light  
Which Heaven to gaudy day denies.

**Lady's Delicacy**

One shade the more, one ray the less  
Had half impaired the nameless grace  
Which waves in everyraven tress,  
Or softly lightens her eyes,  
Where thoughts serenely sweet express  
How pure, how dear their dwelling place.

**Lady's Delicacy**

And on that cheek and o'er that brow  
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,  
The smiles that win, the tints that glow,  
But tell of days in goodness spent,  
A mind at peace with all below,  
A heart whose love is innocent.

**THE RIVAL CLAIMANTS, NOW READY IN THE NEW YORK LEDGER.**

For sale by all Newsdealers.

**MONON ROUTE**

LOUISVILLE, NEWALBANY & CHICAGO RY. CO.

**A NEW FAST MAIL**

—Leaving Both—

**LOUISVILLE & CINCINNATI**

—Daily, Secure to Travelers—

**THE MOST RAPID ROUTE**

Ever attempted between the great commercial cities on the Ohio River and Chicago, and hence the fastest time and most comfortable trains between all points to the South, or to the West and Northwest. The counterpart of this train on all trunk lines is designated The Limited Express. The superb rolling stock we employ gives patrons Unlimited Comfort.

Get all Coupon Tickets Offices in the South you will find our time tables and tickets. Say Monon, get Monon and stick to Monon, if you want to save money and have a pleasant journey.

E. D. McFARMICK,  
General Passenger Agent, Chicago  
City Ticket Agents and Offices  
E. A. BROWN, 225 4th Ave., Louisville, Ky.  
J. M. FERRIS, 125 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

**L. & N. LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD.**

—The Great—

**THROUGH TRUNK LINE.**

—To The—

**SOUTH & WEST**

**PULLMAN PALACE CARS.**

Louisville To Nashville, Memphis, Atlanta, Montgomery, Little Rock, Mobile and New Orleans.

Newport News & Miss. Valley Co.

Only one change to points in

**ARKANSAS & TEXAS.**

**EMIGRANTS**

Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive Special Rates.

See agents of this Company for rates, routes, etc., or write to

C. P. AUBREY, G. P. & T. A., Louisville, Ky.

**Chesapeake & Ohio!**

**PULLMAN CARS AND SOLID TRAINS.**

**EAST**

To Washington, Richmond and Old Point Comfort.

**WEST**

To Louisville and Cincinnati.

Connects direct for all points in the

**WEST NORTH - WEST AND SOUTH - WEST.**

INDEPENDENT	No. 1	No. 2
Daily	Ex. Sun.	Daily
Lex. Louisville	7:15 p.m.	6:50 a.m.
Lex. Lexington	7:45 p.m.	7:15 a.m.
Lex. White Sulphur Springs	8:15 p.m.	7:45 a.m.
Lex. Chattanooga	8:45 p.m.	8:15 a.m.
Lex. New York	9:15 p.m.	8:45 a.m.
Lex. Washington	9:45 p.m.	9:15 a.m.
Lex. Baltimore	10:15 p.m.	9:45 a.m.
Lex. Philadelphia	10:45 p.m.	10:15 a.m.
Lex. New York	11:15 p.m.	10:45 a.m.

Trains on Division of Trains run by Central time. Main line Trains east of Huntington run by Eastern time, which is one hour faster than Central time.

**ADDITIONAL TRAINS**—No. 11, daily, except Sunday, leave this Hill at 10 a.m. MT. Sterling 7:00 a.m. arrive Lexington 8:15 a.m. arrive at Cincinnati via New Haven at 11:30 a.m.

No. 12, daily, except Sunday, leave Cincinnati at 10:00 p.m. Lexington 11:15 p.m. arrive MT. Sterling 7:15 p.m. leave Hill at 8:30 p.m.

No. 13, daily, leave Lexington 7:00 a.m. arrive at Cincinnati via New Haven at 11:30 a.m.

No. 14, daily, leave Lexington 7:00 a.m. arrive at Cincinnati via New Haven at 11:30 a.m.

No. 15, daily, leave Lexington 7:00 a.m. arrive at Cincinnati via New Haven at 11:30 a.m.

No. 16, daily, leave Lexington 7:00 a.m. arrive at Cincinnati via New Haven at 11:30 a.m.

**ANTER'S CHICKEN Cholera Cure!**

Thousands of dollars worth of chickens die every year from Cholera. It is more fatal to chickens than all other diseases combined. But the discovery of a remedy that positively cures it has been made, and it is so convinced of its efficacy only requires a trial. A 50-cent bottle is enough for one hundred chickens. It is guaranteed. If, after using two-thirds of a bottle, the buyer is not thoroughly satisfied with it as a cure for Chicken Cholera, return it to the undersigned and your money will be refunded.

For Sale by McRoberts & Stage.

